



THE STORY SO FAR: THE NUMBER ONE AT SUZURAN, "THE SCHOOL OF CROWS", HARUMICHI, PUT AN END TO THE KUROTAKI ALLIANCE'S WAR, AND ONCE THE HOSPITALIZED BULLDOG WAS DISCHARGED, PEACEFUL DAYS HAD ARRIVED. THEN ONE DAY, HARUMICHI AND PON WERE DEFEATED BY THE STRANGE SKINHEAD ARMY FROM HOUSEN GAKUEN WHO WERE PLOTTING TO OBTAIN COMPLETE CONTROL OVER SUZURAN. WHILE YASU AND THE OTHERS WERE PREPARING TO RUN AWAY, THE UNAWARE MAKO WAS TAKEN OUT!

PREVIOUSLY
THE NUMBER
Z GUY IN
THE FRONT
OF ARMAMENT. AFTER
THE ARMAMENT WAS
DESTROYED
BY HARUMICH!, HE
REVIVED IT
ON HIS OWN.



KATSURAGI

GENJIROU

A GRAPUATE OF

SUZURAN. HE

IS RINDAMAN'S

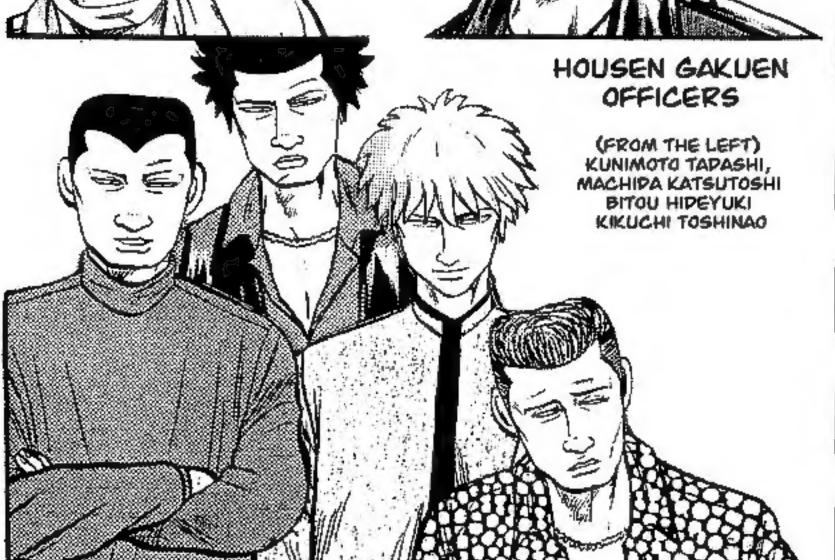
CONFIDANTE.

SUZURAN
THIRP YEAR.
THOUGH TIEP
WITH HARUMICHI IN
POWER, HE'S
A LONE WOLF
WHO
OBSERVES
NEUTRALITY.



BANDOU
HIDETO

SUZURAN
THIRD YEAR.
HE WAS
DEFEATED BY
HARUMICHII
AND KICKED
OUT OF THE
FRONT OF
ARMAMENT,
BUT HE'S
MAKING HIS
COMEBACK.



HOUSEN GAKUEN SKINHEAD ARMY







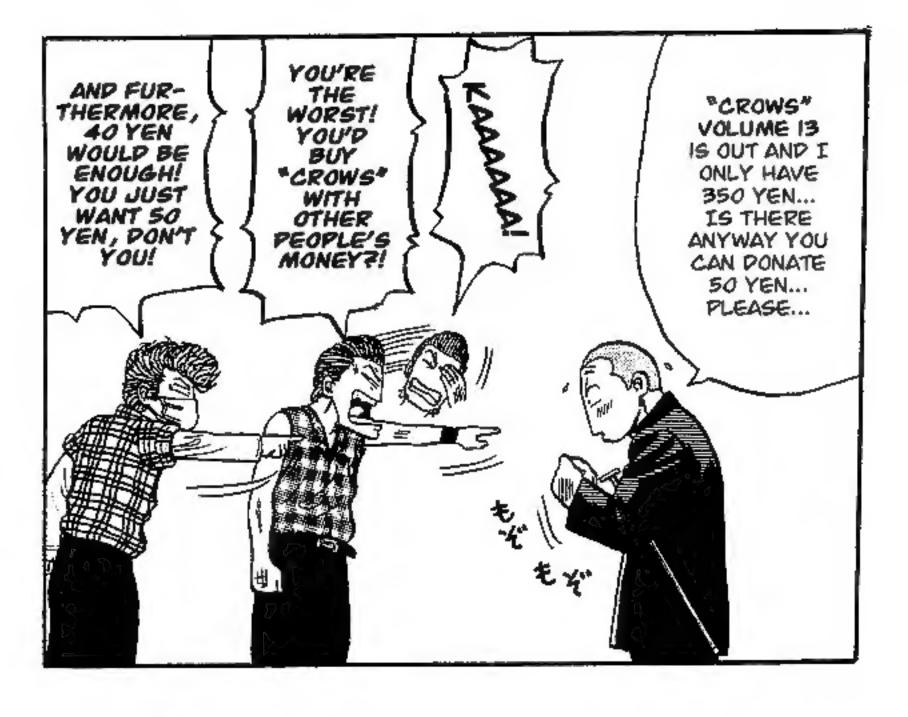
















| Chapter 43: HOUSEN'S MISCALCULATION   |  |
|---------------------------------------|--|
| Chapter 44: THE HEAD OF HOUSEN        |  |
| Chapter 45: THE OTHER MAN WHO DEFEAT  |  |
| Chapter 46: LAST REMAINING PRIDE PART |  |

IF I WERE TO SPEAK MY MIND ......58, 59, 110, 111, 188, 189

## CHAPTER 43: HOUSENS MISCALCULATION

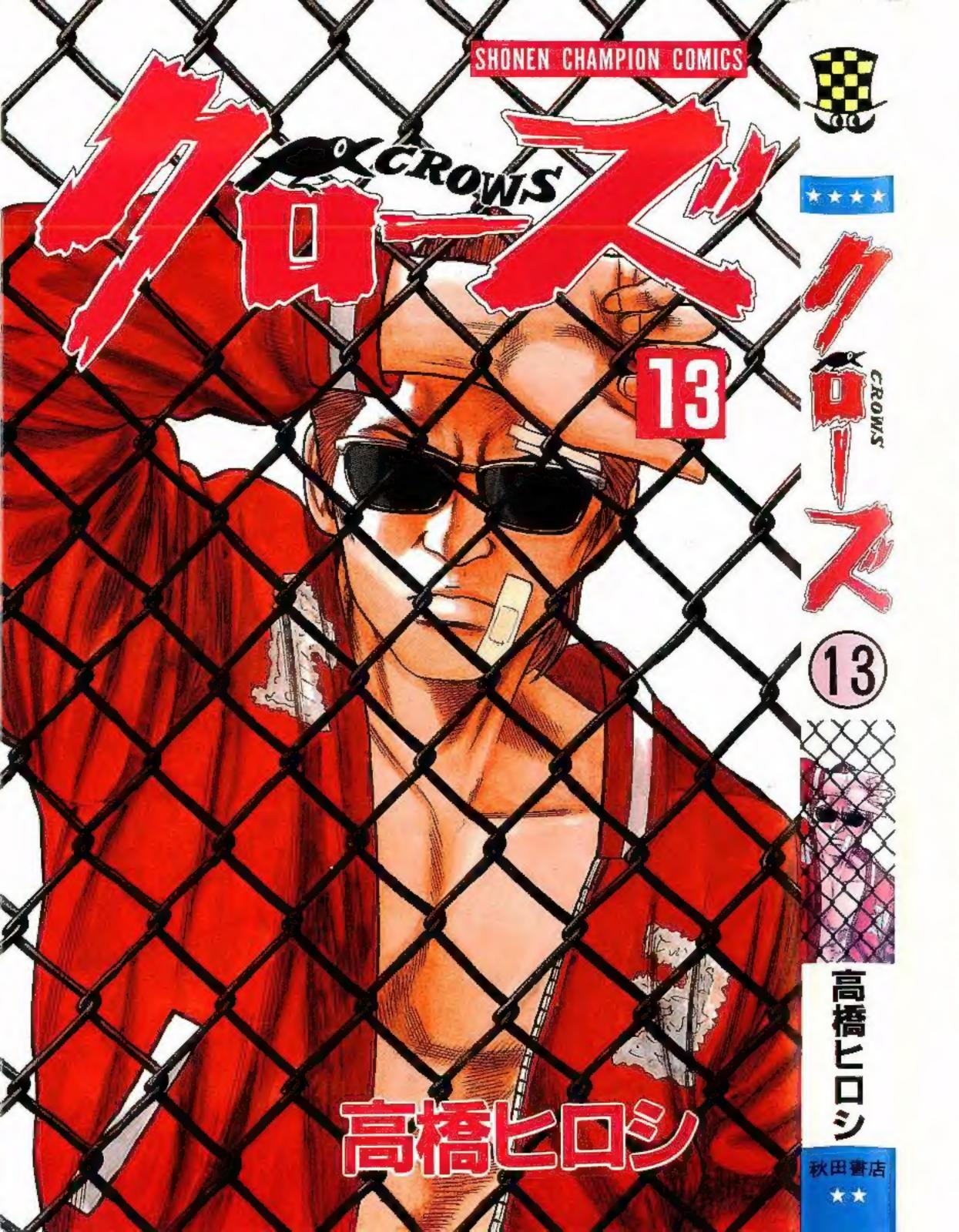














9784253054164

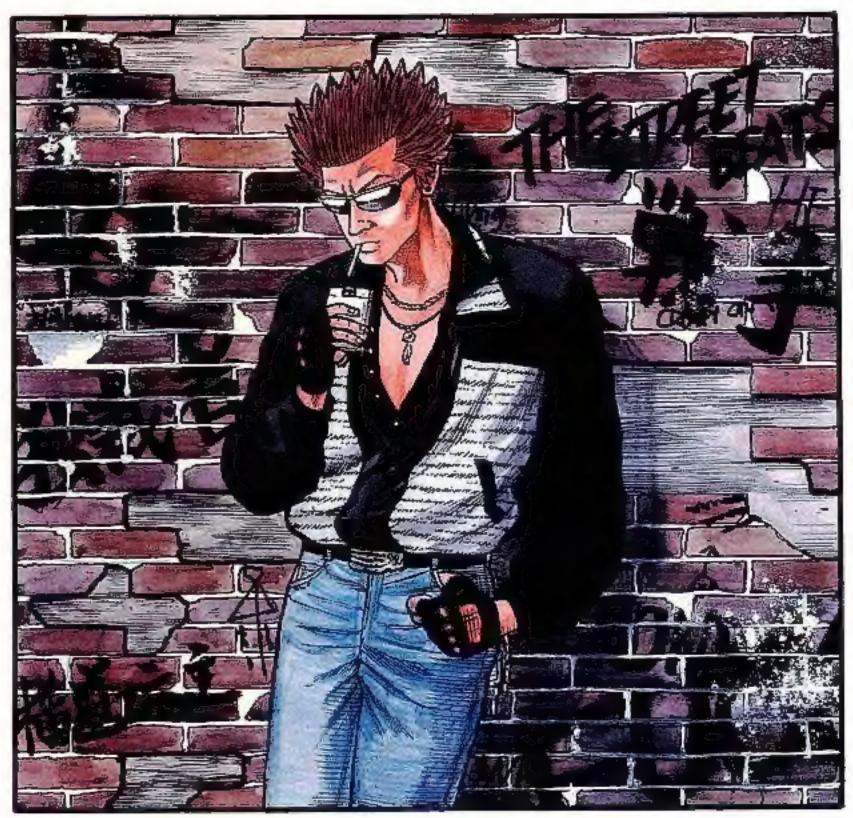


ISBN4-253-05416-1

C9979 P390E (0)

雑誌 40056-02

秋田書店 定価390円(本体379円)





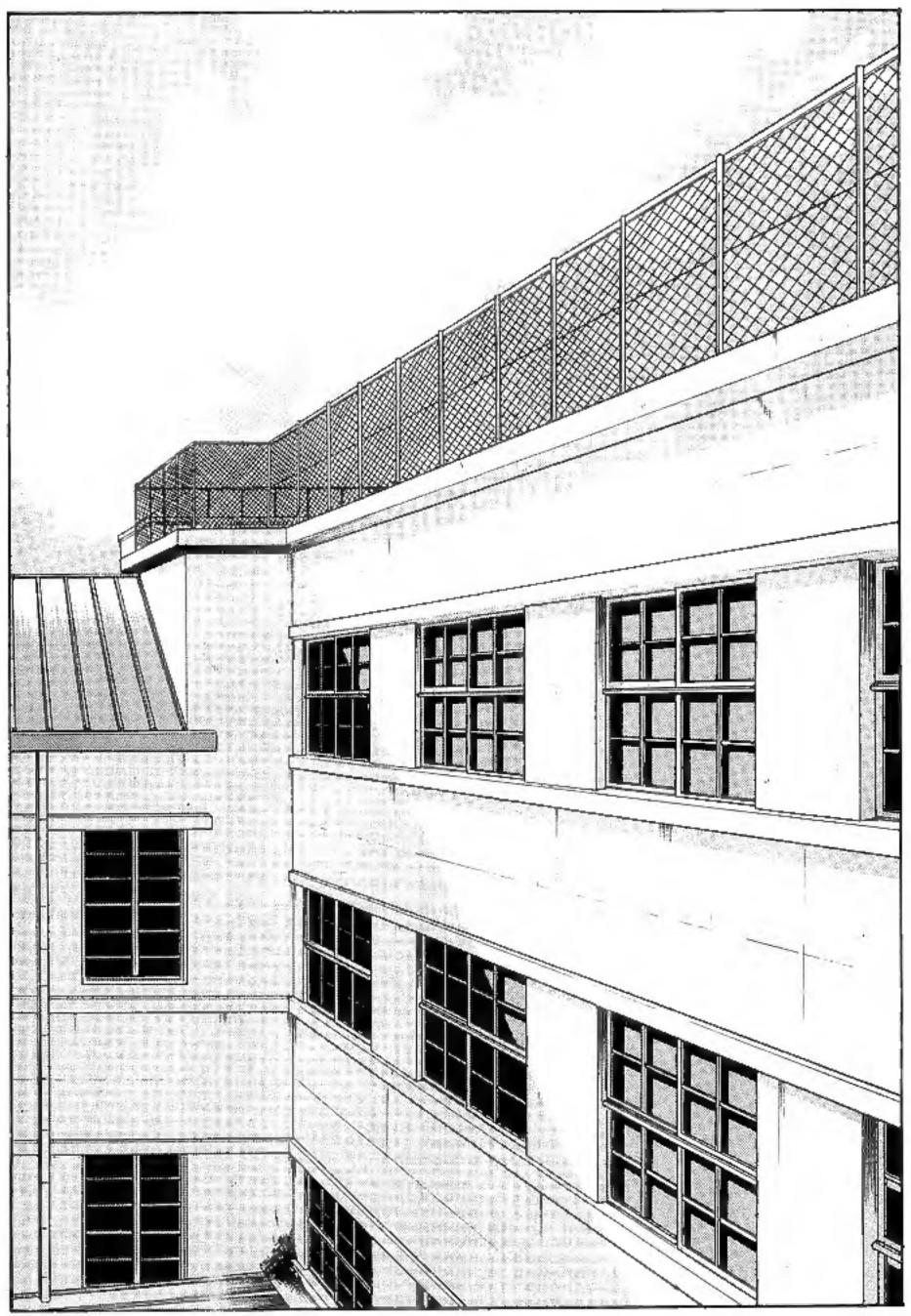
少年チャンピオン・コミックス SHONEN CHAMPION COMICS



『キミには今、勢いがある! 今こそ勝負の時だ!! 欲を出せ!!! さあ、突っ走れ、高オレはわがままで怠け者だと思ってる。そんなオレに 橋出

じゃないけど、それよりもまず先に、もっと大事な何かがあるとオレは思うのだ。やっぱりらできなくなると思うのだ。メジャー、売れっ子、金持ち、こういうことに興味がないわけいるのだ。このことが大前提なのだ。このことを見失ったら、オレはきっと前に進むことすでも、オレは走らされるのが嫌で、コースを決められるのが嫌で、今、こうして、ここにが超メジャーの売れっ子になれるのかもしれない…なんて思ったりもするんだけど…。 もっともっと全国に広めたい。もしかしたら、"突っ走れ!"って言われて走るまんが家別にいい気になってるわけでもないし、欲がないわけでもない。盆だって欲しいし、 なんて言っても、 なんて言って走るわけがないのだ。 そー思うのだ…。 「わかりました。骨は拾ってください! それじゃく、ウリャーウリャーウリャー」 九九四

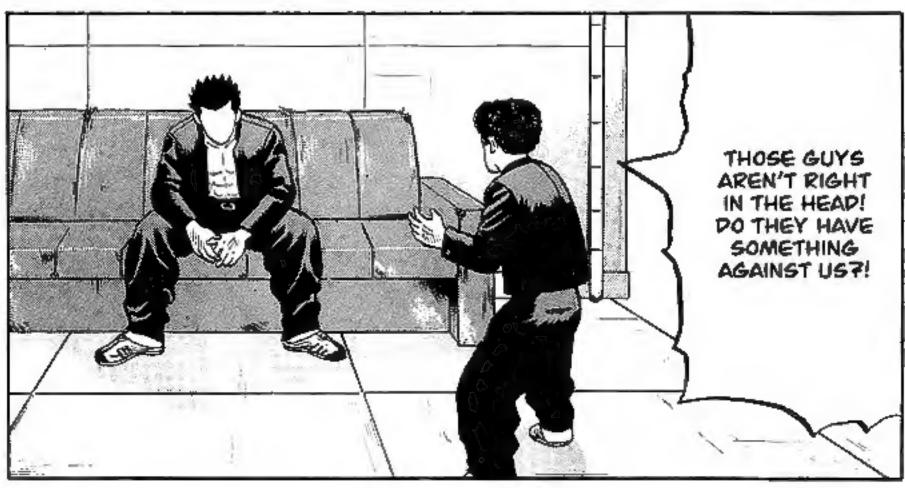
小年チャンピオン





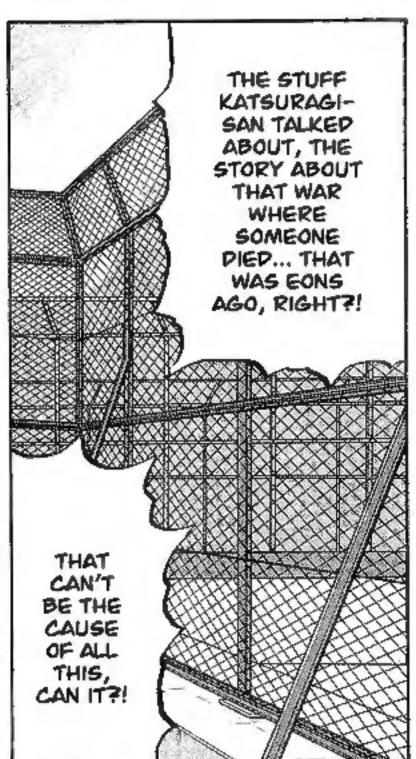




























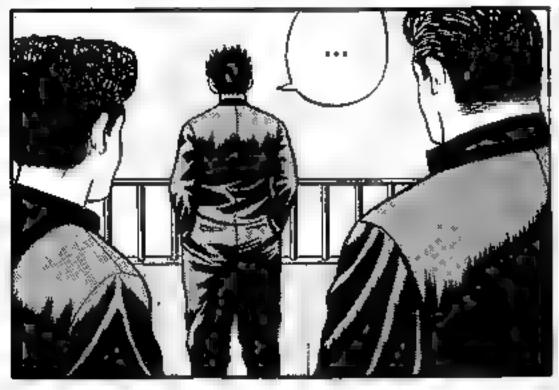


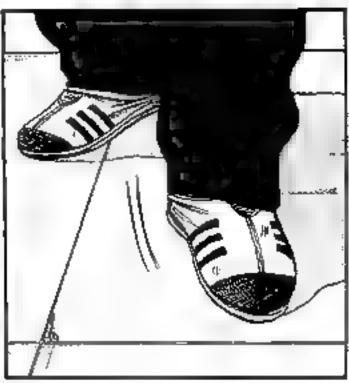










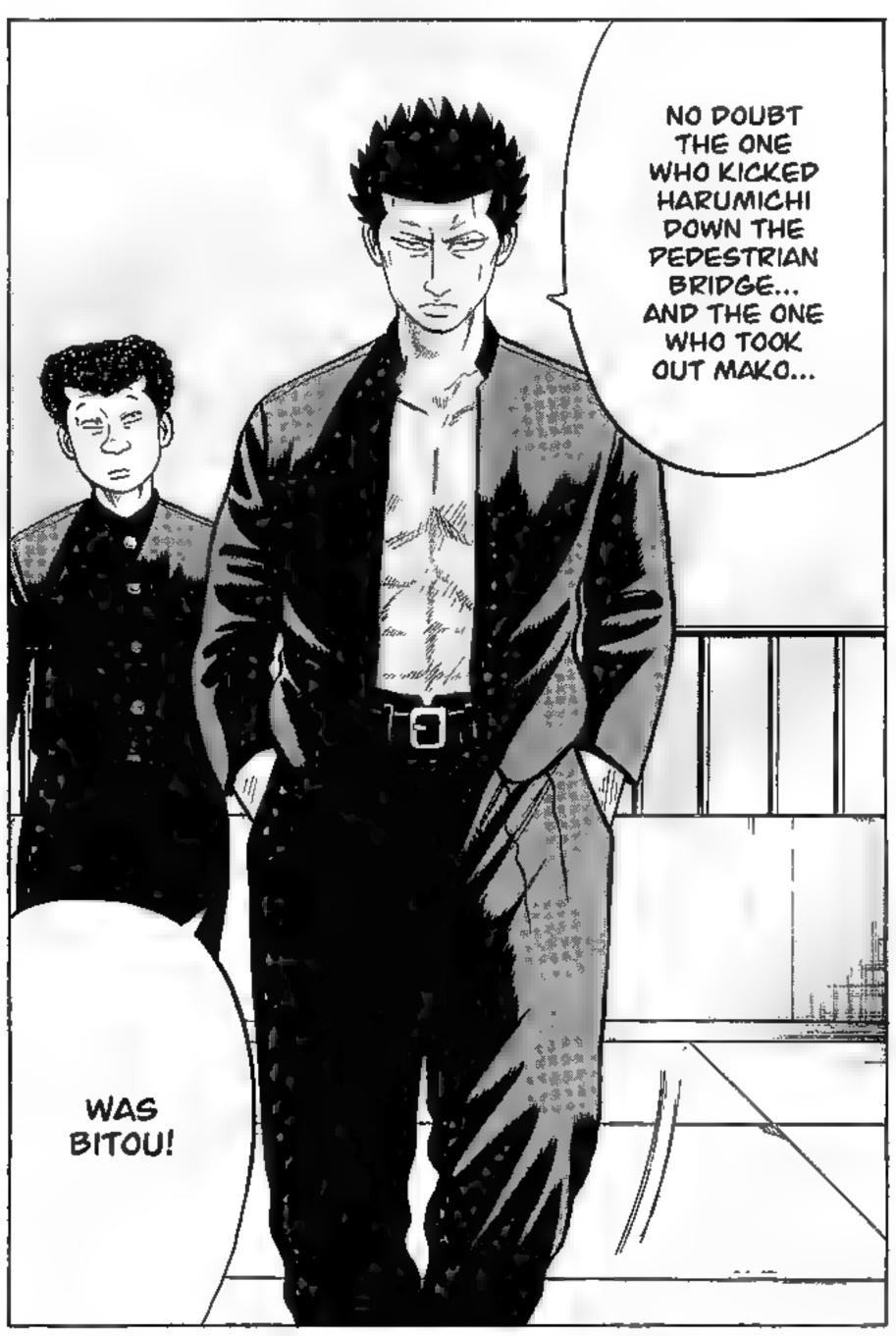




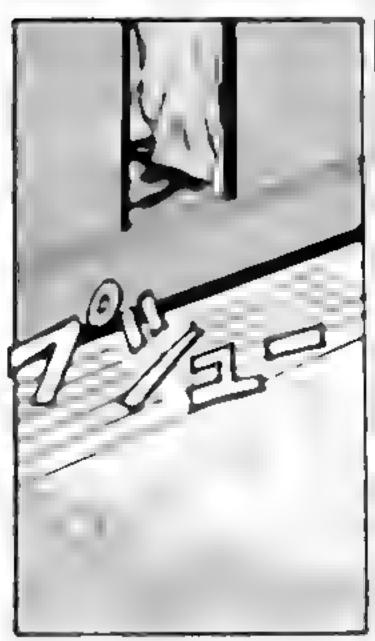
























SIGN READS: KITAMACHI THIRD STATION























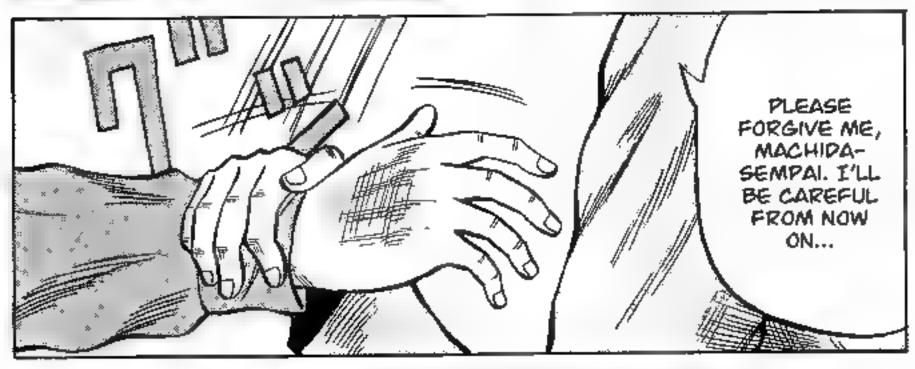
















TELL HIM



















WHAT SHOULD WE PO, AKU-CHAN...? SHOULD WE RUN AWAY LIKE USUAL...?



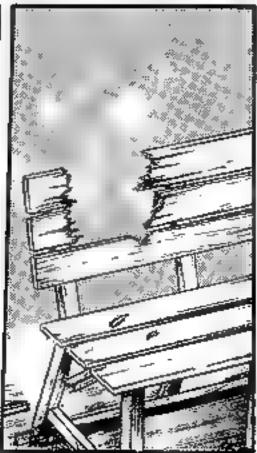
YES! Including Officers There Were 30... NO, 40!











SUCH A
SERIOUS
FACE! WHAT
ARE YOU
SAYING ?! HA
HA HA!









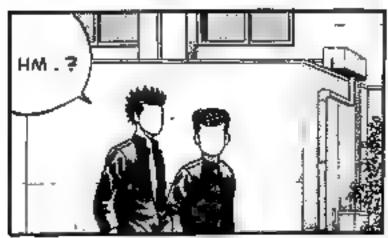






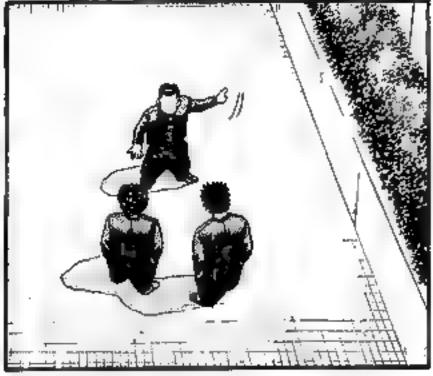










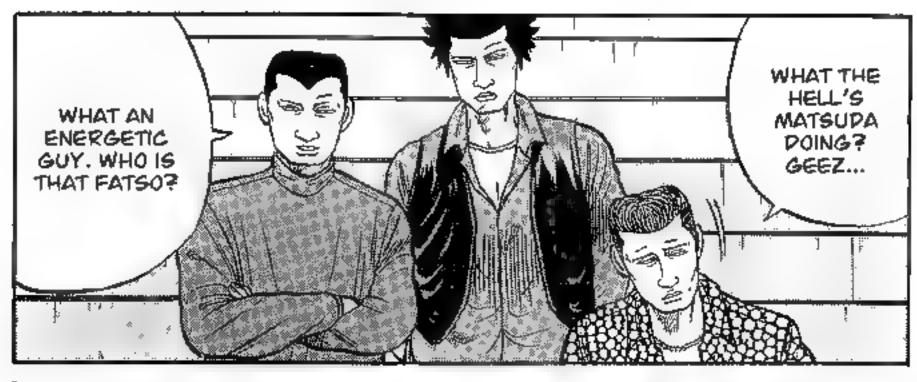




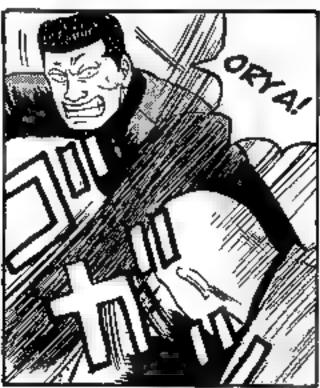




















THERE'S NO
NEED TO
BRING HIROMI
HERE FOR
YOU! I'M
MORE THAN
ENOUGH,
ASSHOLE!



























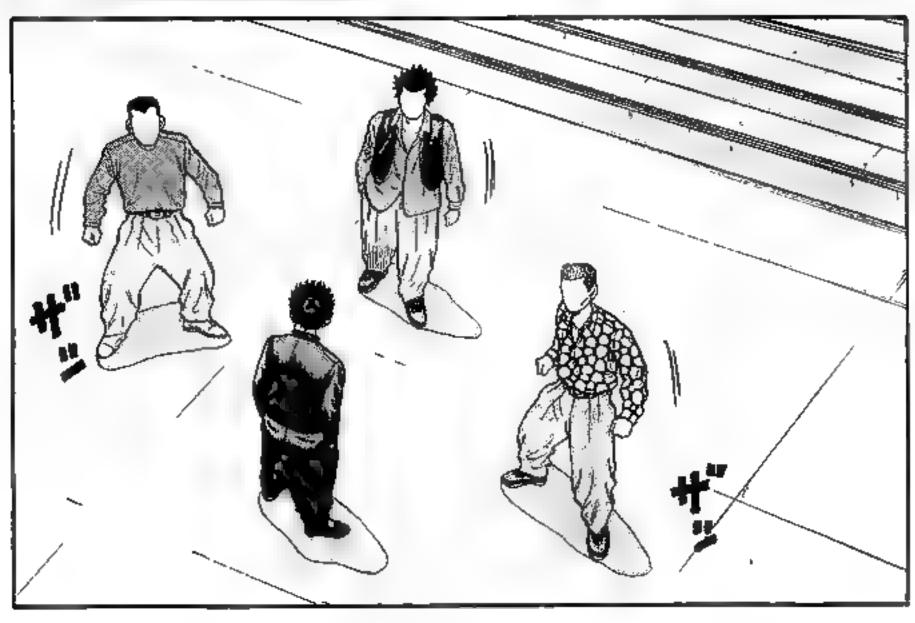


















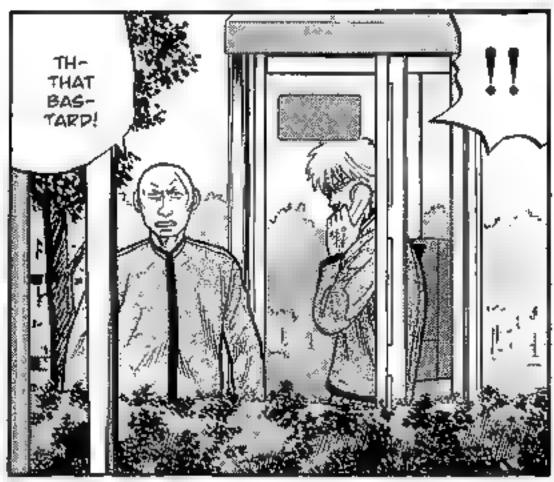


















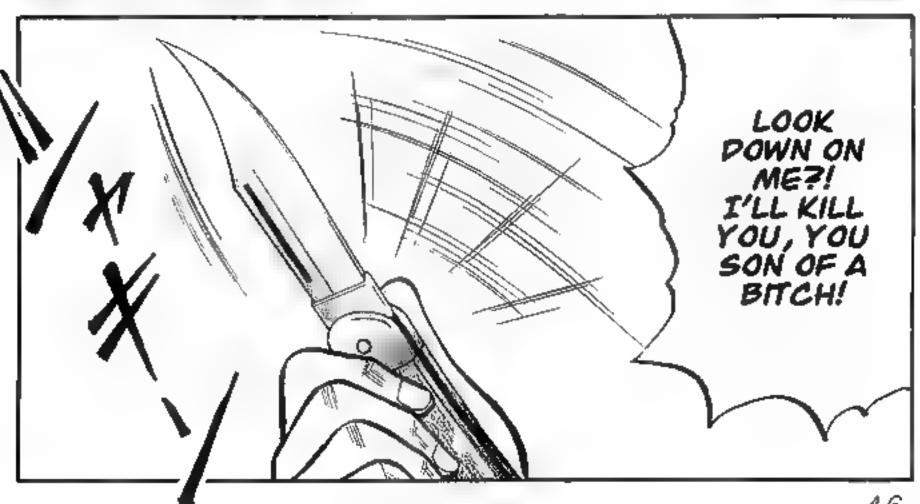




































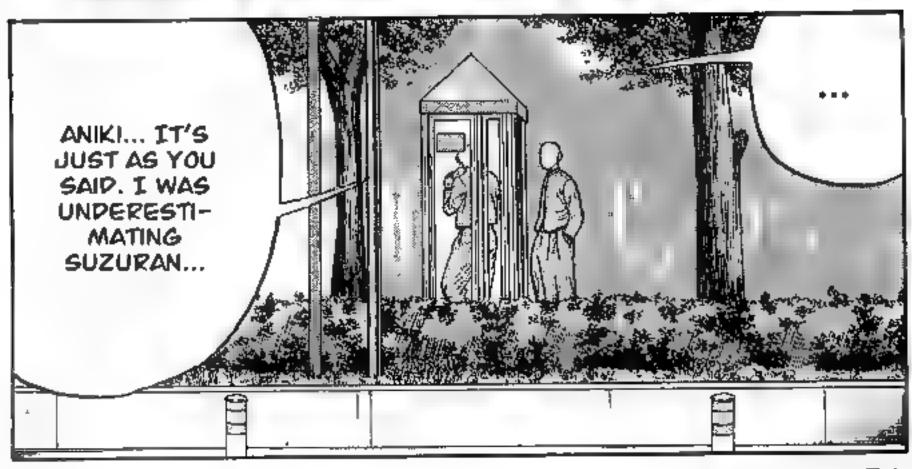










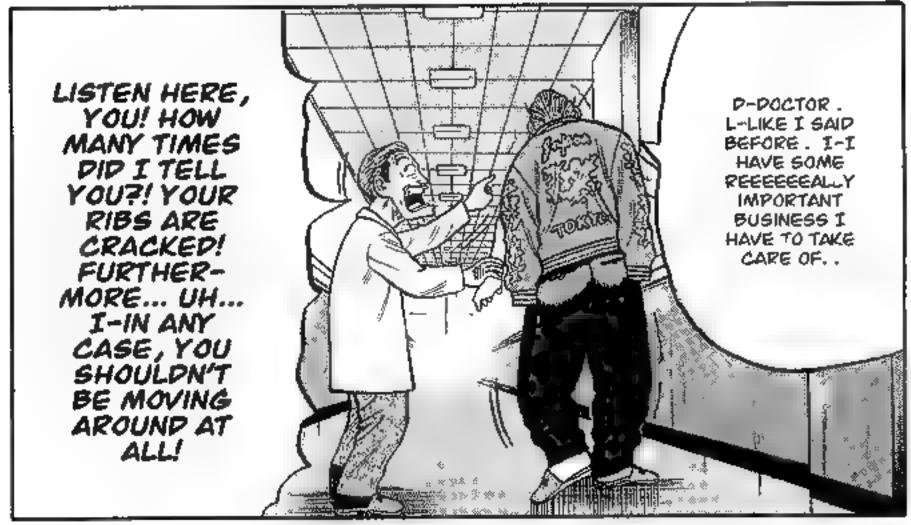
















HIL How is everyone?

Before anything eise, I'd like to talk about The Street Beats' album, "To My Friend on the Wild Side" I'm sure many of you have already listened to it. This is a masterpiece that will go down in history. When I first listened to the album. How do I put it. ? I got chills. It was like the feeling I had when I first watched The Godfather Spielberg's films are fun and all, but that's it. "Ahhhh that was fun." That's it I don't take anything away from them. Don't things like that fade away? They're good for a moment's amusement, but I don't like things like that. The movies I like are the movies that stay in my heart, teach me things, and never stop shining. The Godfather, Taxi Driver, Scarface, Easy Rider, Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid. Movies that you never get sick of, films that you buy on laserdisc and hold on to for the rest of your life.

It's not a given that a successful work will be a good work and there are plenty of films that did poorly at the Box office But are still great. And most of the successful stuff on TV and in magazines is pretty Bad. There are plenty of critics and reporters who I'd like to grab by the lapels and ask, "Are you kidding me? How much did they pay you?" There's a saying that "Billboards Lie", But I don't want to be deceived by Big, awesome Billboards. I want to cultivate the ability to see through them. I believe a work of art that is truly special and won't fade out has to have a solid story. In film, music, and comics. The Beats' "To My Friend on the Wild Side" is unmistakably such a masterpiece.

One should cherish it for the rest of his or her life.

For those of you who still haven't listened to it, you really should! strongly recommend it I'm not lying when I say that

Have I been influenced by it? Yes I have. A lot it's not as if Crows has changed immensely, nor has the way I think but I it's as if I'm more confident in my art, or as if I feel invigorated, or as if I feel I can take what I feel listening to the album and going to concerts and use it in my own work. These are the type of things I've gotten from listening to the album. It doesn't matter if they're pro or amateur: the people that I respect influence my work quite a bit The issue is whether I can take that and really make it mine

The truth is, I originally didn't plan to Bring Back Bandou. He was a character I liked and I had no idea how to reintroduce him. But after seeing The Beats and Yokomichi live and talking to Oki, I wanted to resurrect him. And it came to me while I was at a live. I found this, something that I had been racking my brain about, so easily within the lyrics of a song.

But the great Bands that were singing those songs, The Street Beats and Yokomichi Bouzu, weren't that famous at that point These good Bands who had Been uniucky, and subsequently there are far too many people who looked at them and went, "Who are these assholes?"

I think about it now, and "Making something that's good and that you'll be happy with" and "Making something in order to seil it" are similar yet totally different. That's because for the most part it isn't a good thing that will sell well, it's something that sells well becomes good. But I can't accept that I oppose that Ever since the day when I was i9 and decided to become a mangaka, I've always opposed that sort of thing. And that's how I intend to be from here on out, fighting what I don't like I know that there will be a lot of people reading this that will think the same way. The world will be a more fun place if there are more people that think like that And then, if there were to be a Yokomichi Vs. The Beats concert, the place would be a concert hall or the Tokyodome! Oki and Yoshito-san will sing in front of tens of thousands of people. I believe that such a day will come.

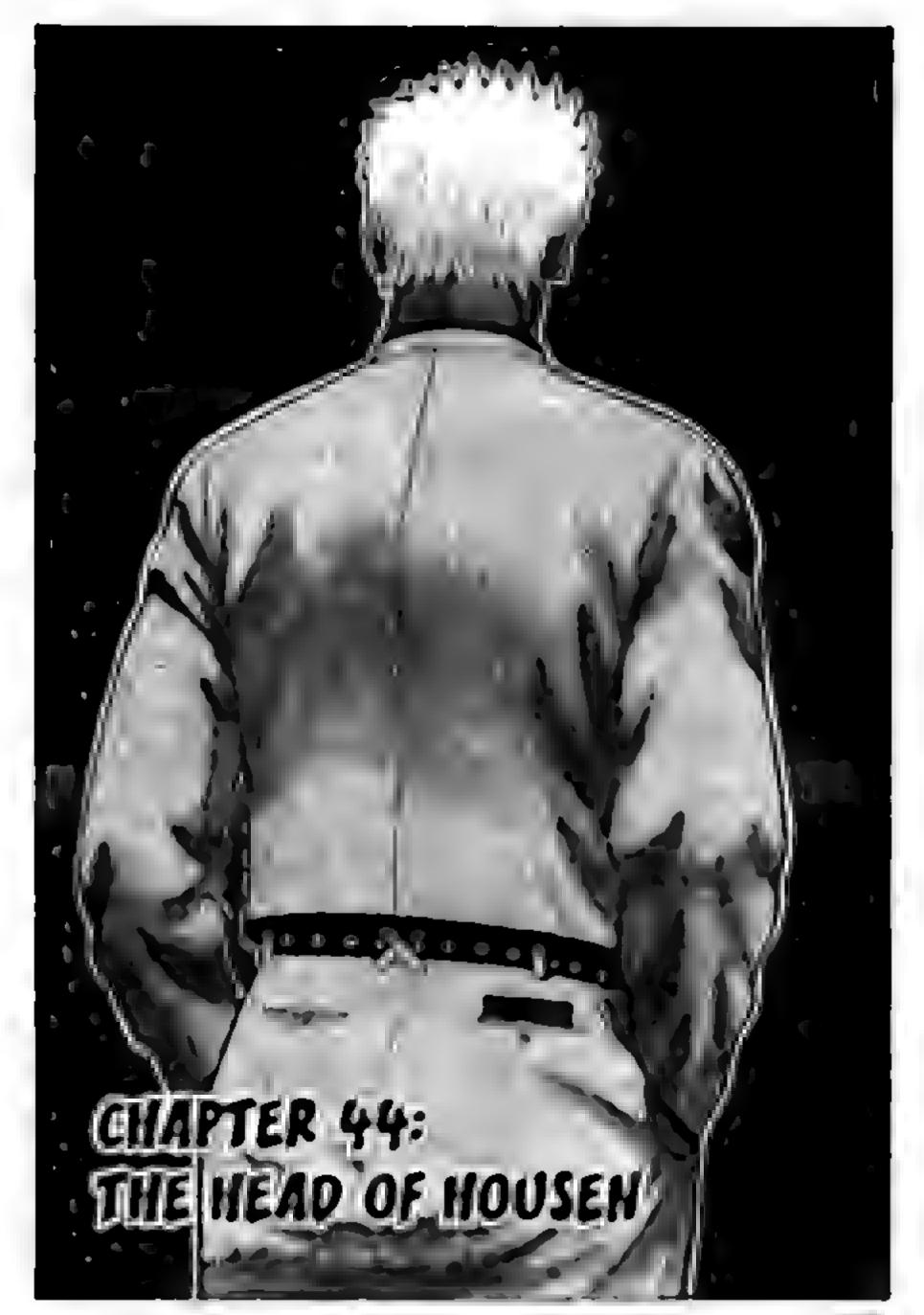
1994 April

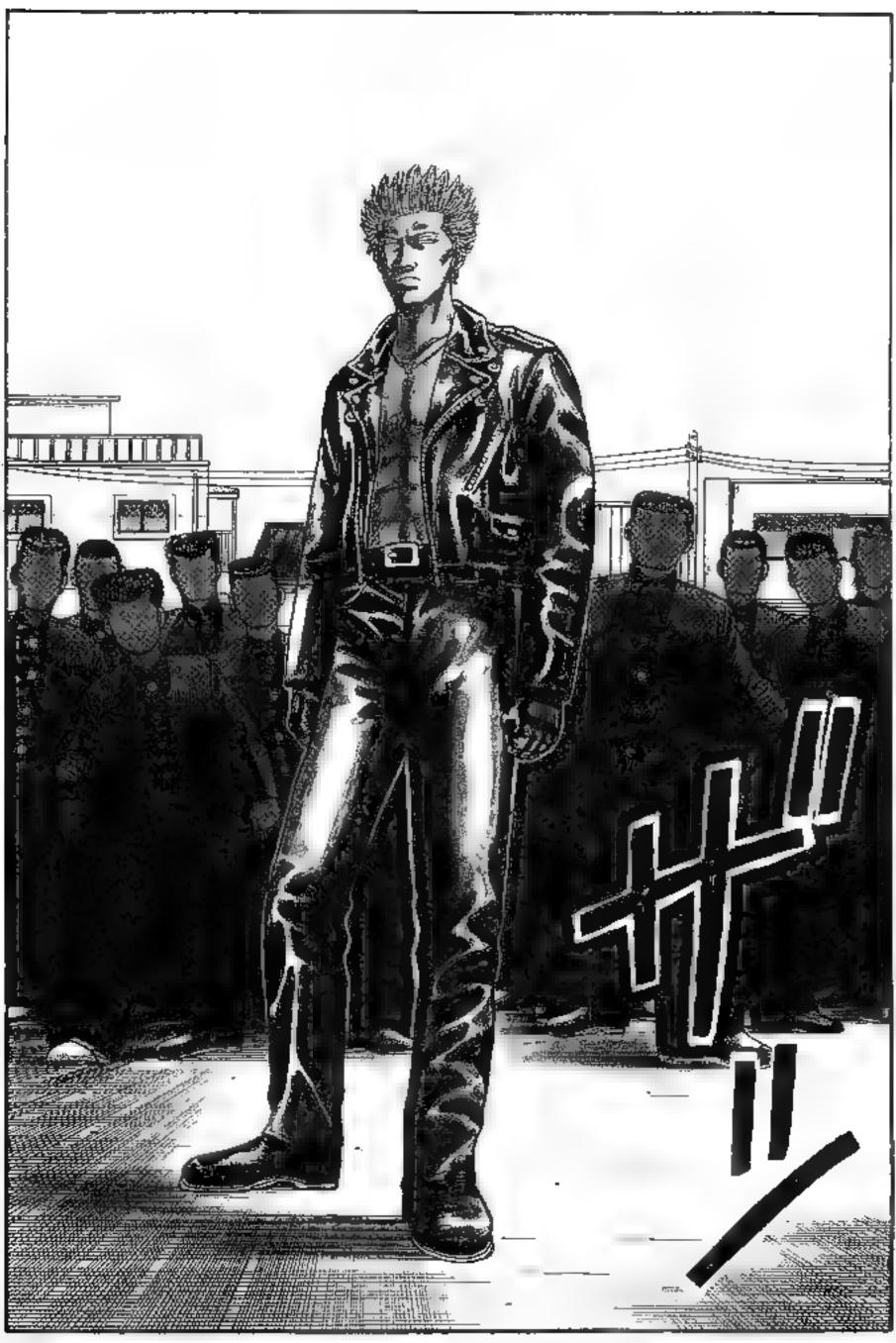
## PAULA AND DANGERERS ARE

peulale: Translator/Proofer Harumichi Bouye: Translator/Proofer nakeats: cleaner KSC: Typesetter

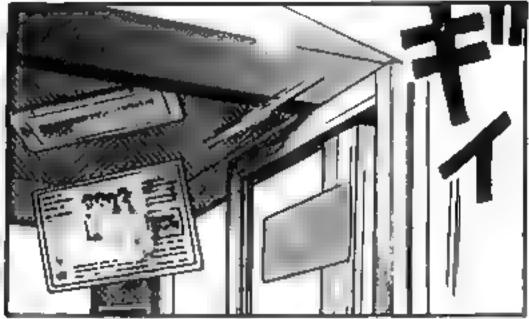
... AND TO ALL A GOOF-HANK

CHECK OF BUT AN INVESTIGATION STORY





















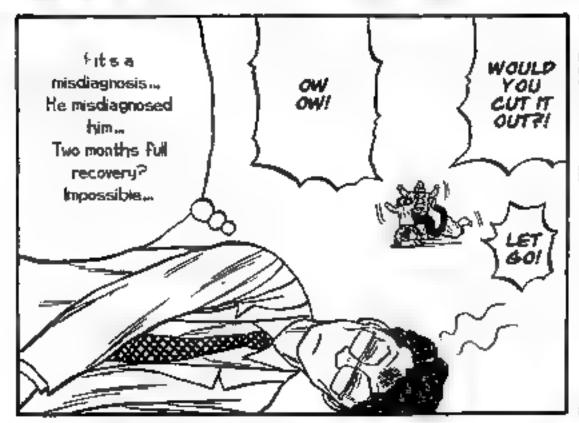






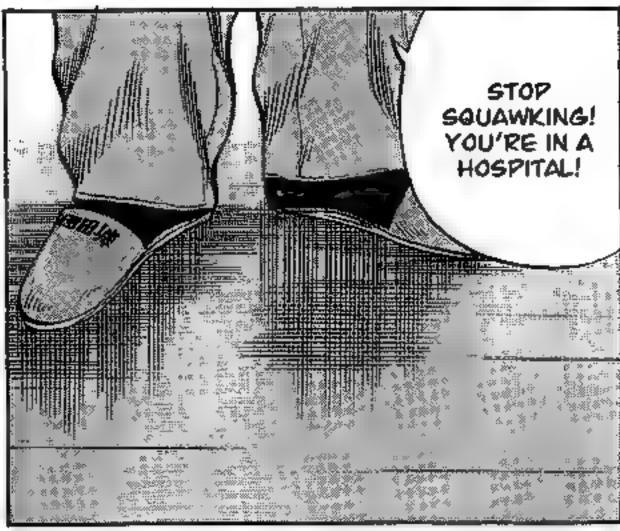


































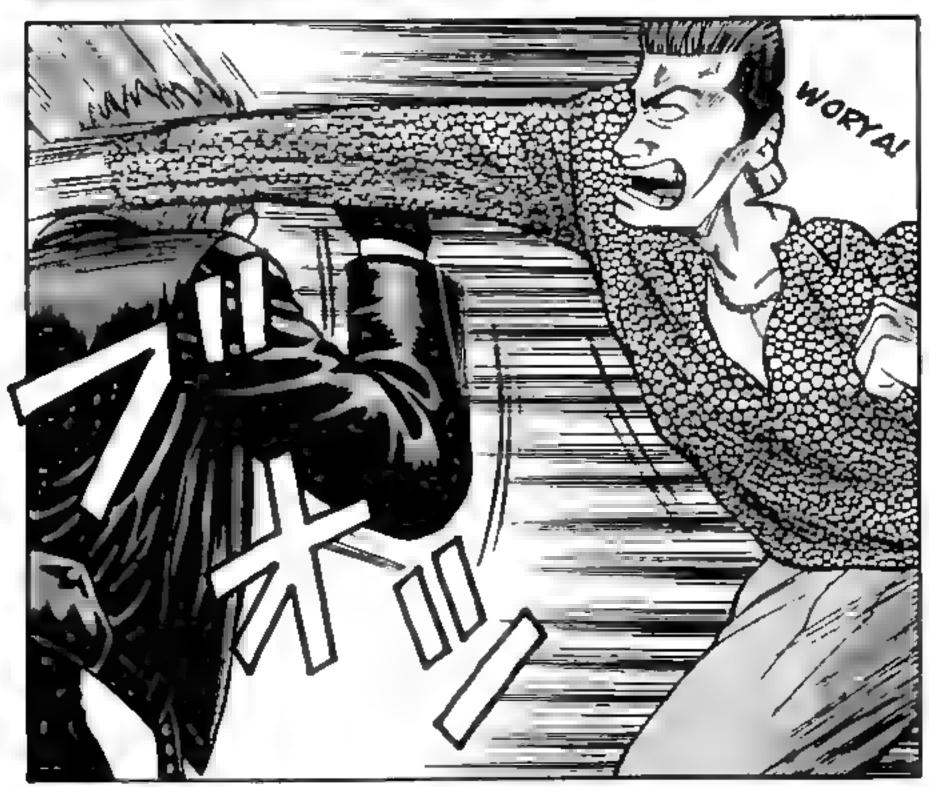


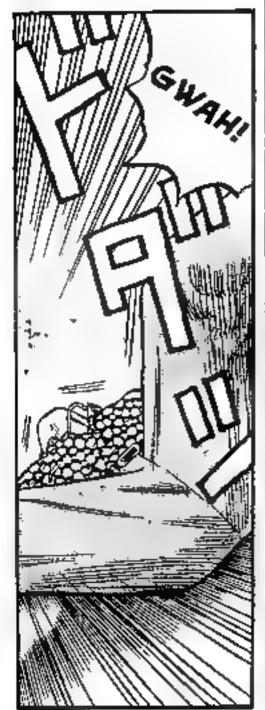








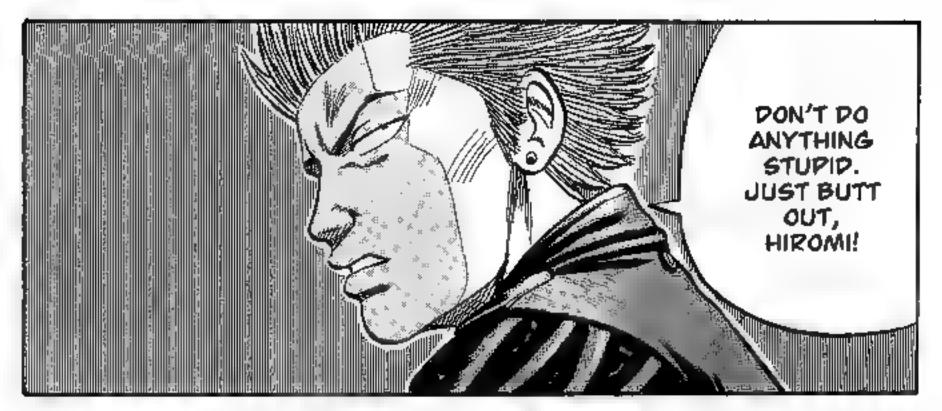
















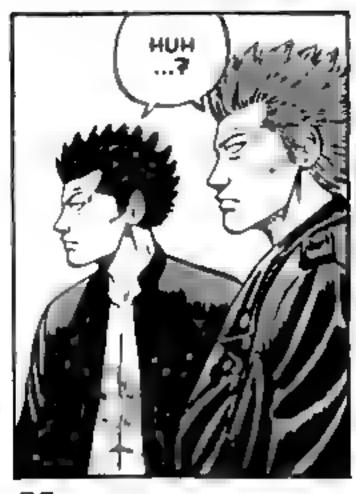


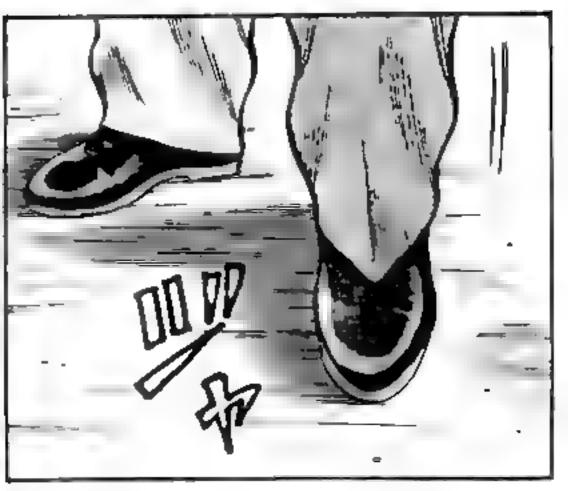




















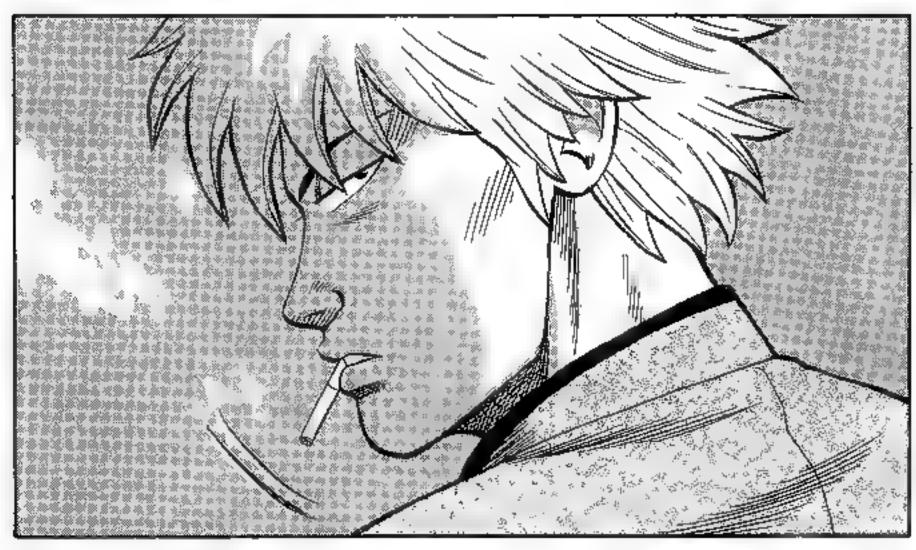






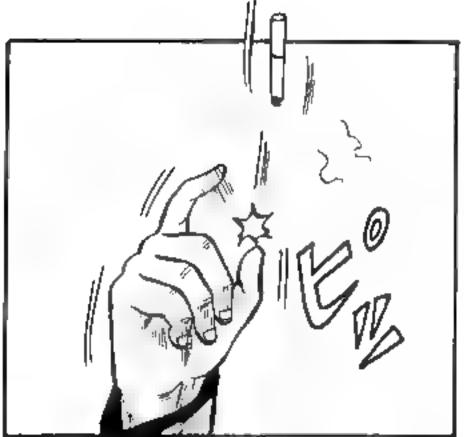




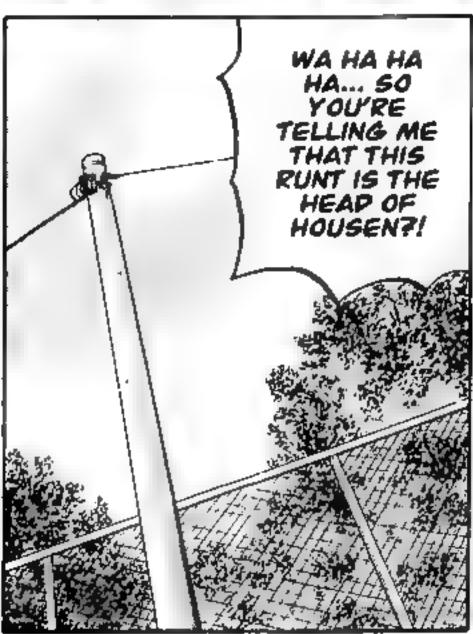


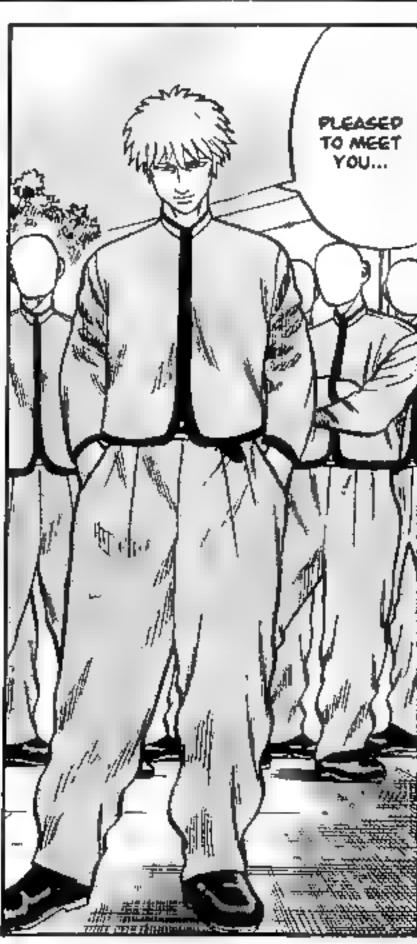








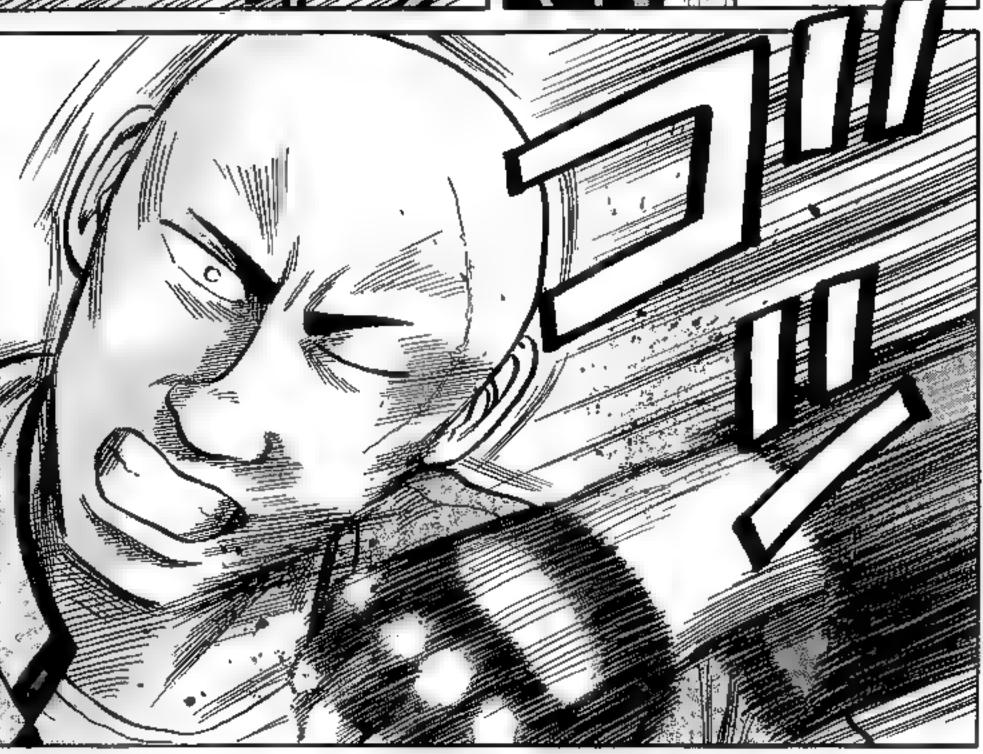








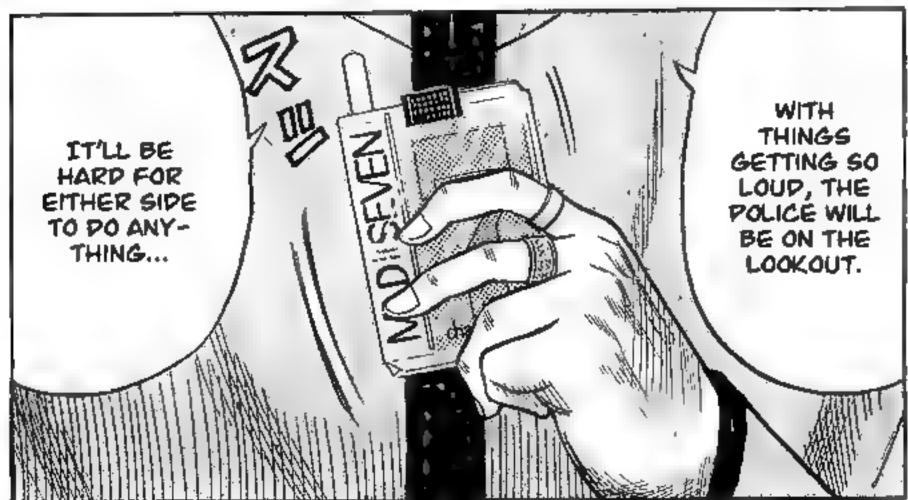








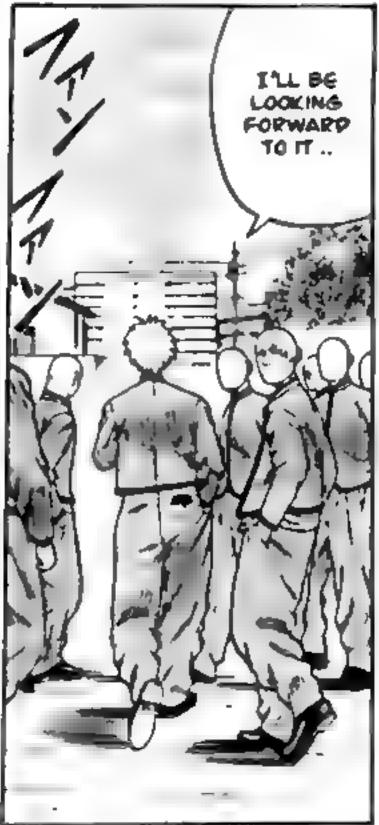
























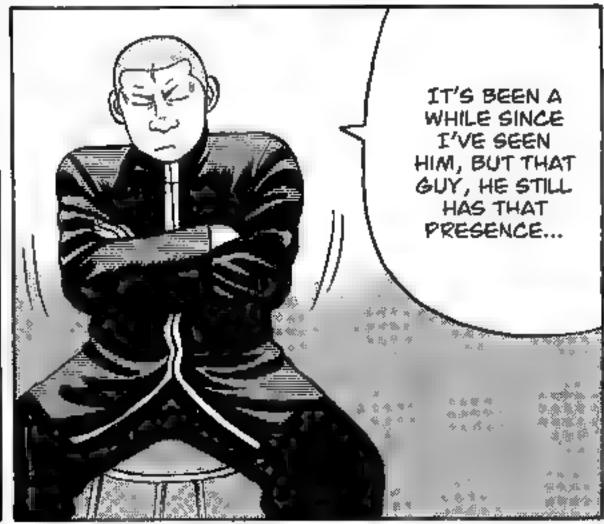


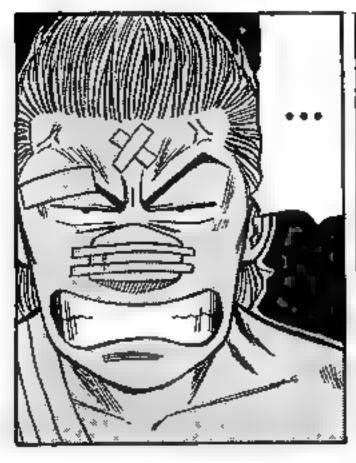




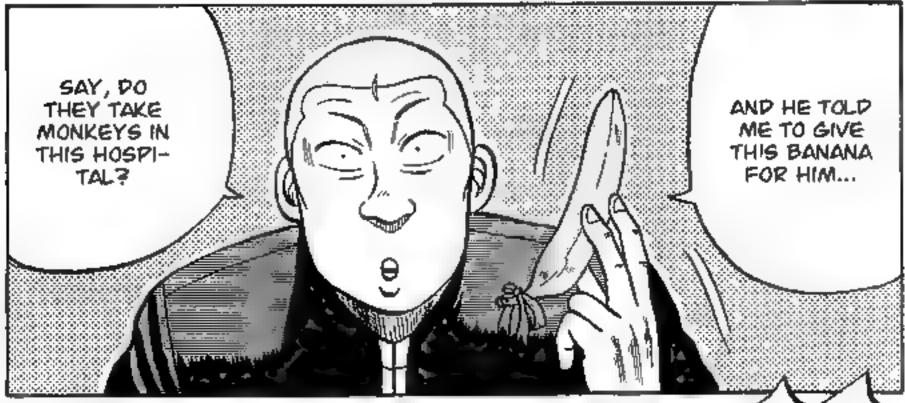
















The quiet continued for the next few days...



The next day,
the police's
vigilant eyes
were on the
streets and it
was difficult
for both
schools to
move, just like
Bitou Hideyuki
said...

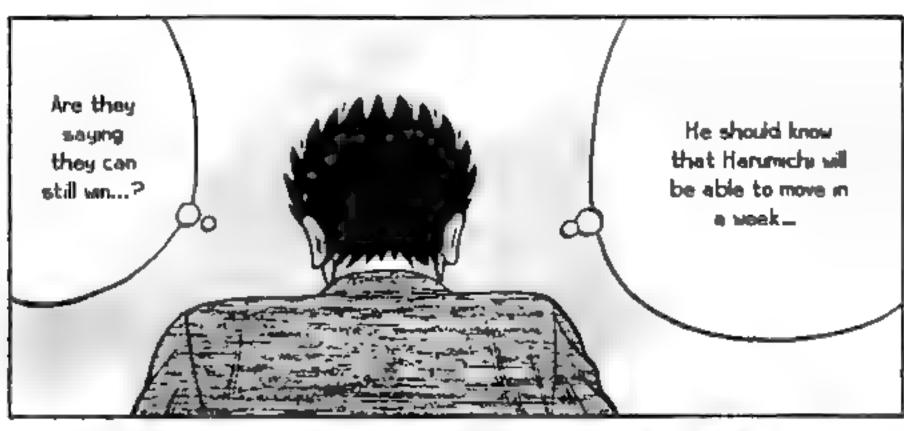




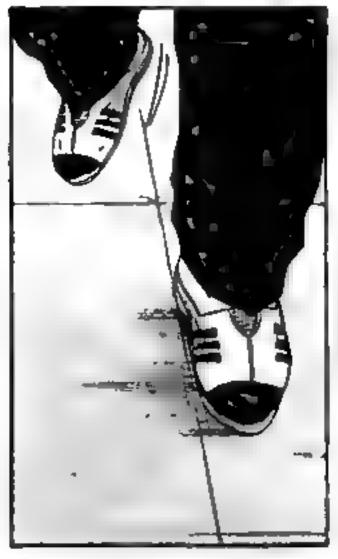


































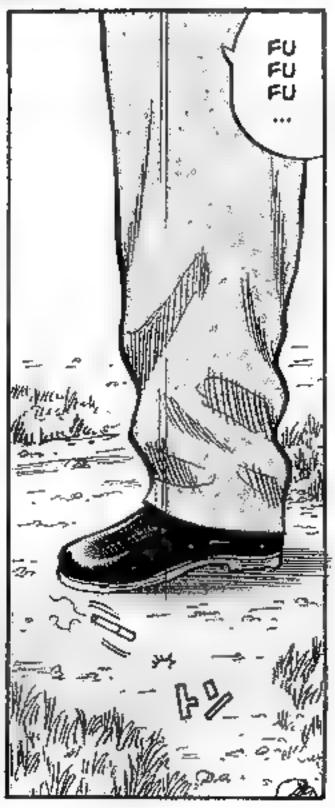












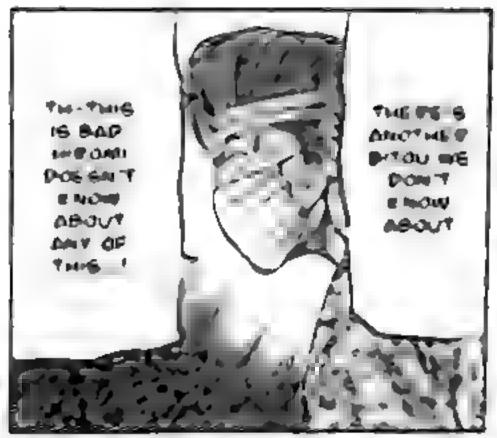




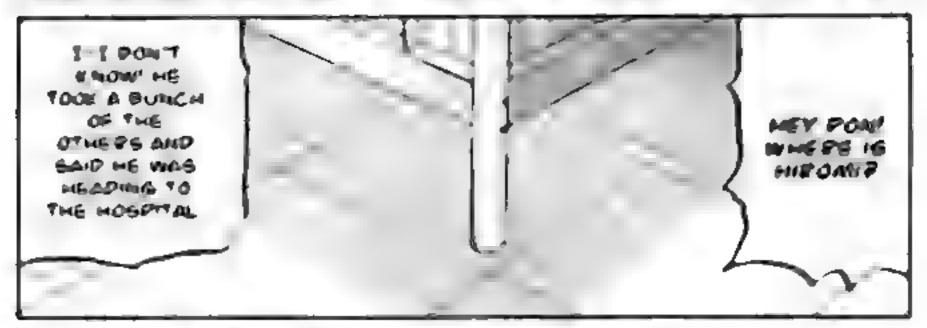




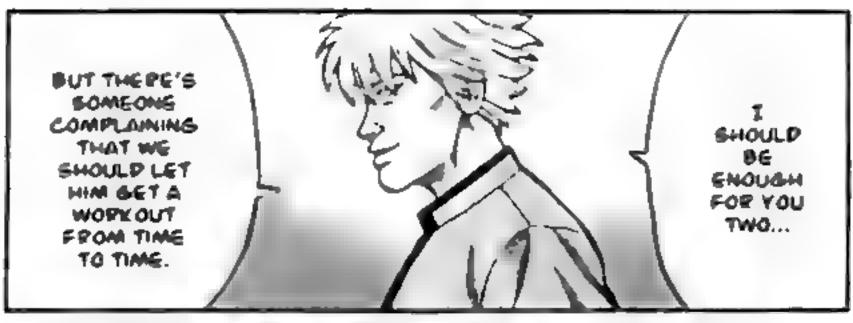
































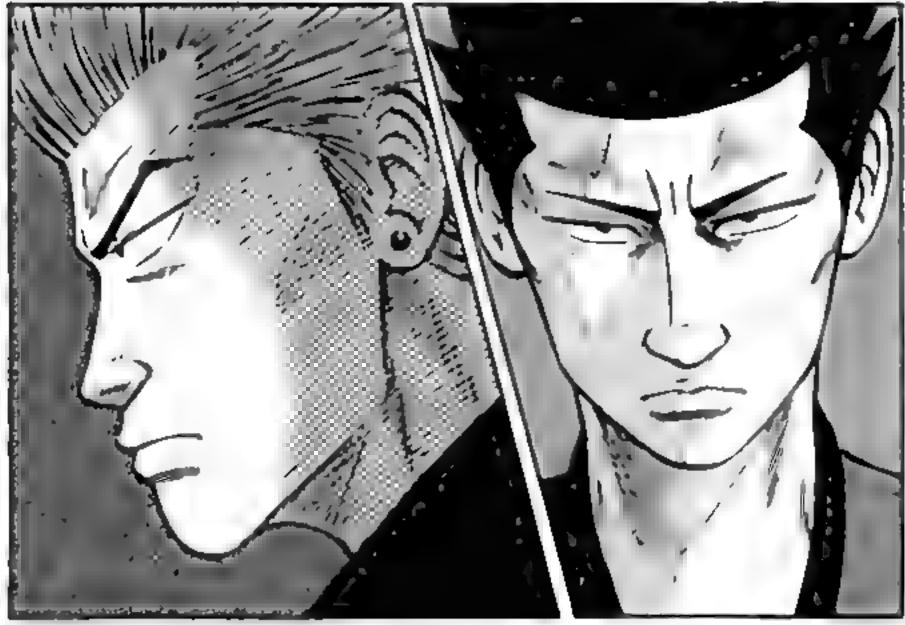


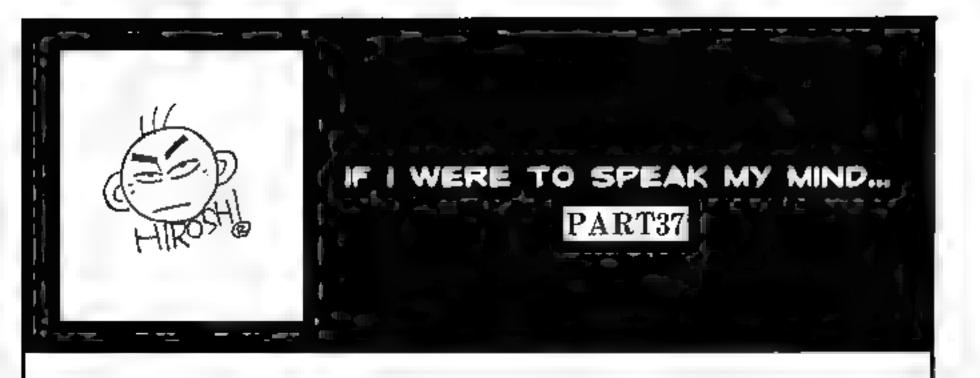












Airight then, Part 37 will be the next installment of "Becoming a Mangaka."

Finally, Takahashi Hiroshi's debut! It's decided that I'll be published in the first volume of Shonen Publishing's new monthly magazine "Shonen Comics"

It hadn't been that long ago that I had thought that If you're going to be published it should be at one of the majors, but right about then I started thinking, "No, this is good enough! As long as it's fun, I can spend all the time I need and I'll definitely make it to the top!" It was a bit arrogant of me. But I started thinking about the book. What kind of protagonist, what kind of story, what the title would be. But this was all surprisingly easy and I got it done soon. I remember it well even now. In the time it took the subway from Suidobashi (where Shonen Publishing was located) to Kokubunji (where my house was), I already had the story for the first installment I think about it now and it was because I was on fire.

"Airight, this is it!" That was what was on my mind I ran home and started writing everything down. Sactome Riki, a second year in high school Shaved head and a lumpy face. A little dumb and a bit brash but a guy who had a lot of love in his heart and treasured his friends. The yankee comic I came up with was titled "Hey Riki!"

I sat there chained to my desk, even forgetting to eat

I was experiencing happiness.

My comic is taking shape, I'm going to be able to make a living; I'm going to be able to go out into the world, I'm going to be rich.

Strangely enough, I wasn't thinking, "What if people don't like it? What if it's cancelled?"

I was so happy that I was in my own world I told Shigeru and he was happy for me too. He even told me, "Aniki, I'il help you. Who needs money?" At that point I wanted to do everything I could by myself it was as if I didn't want anyone touching anything. I wanted to do the backgrounds, the tones, the finishes, all by myself

It's nearly impossible to do 50 pages by myself, but back then I could do it no sweat. Because I was beside myself with joy. And finally I finished the first installment of my debut comic, "Hey Riki" I still remember the satisfaction. I had stayed up the entire night and when I opened the window the morning sun shined brightly. It felt as if the sun was rising just for me. No, really. The cigarette I had then was amazing.

I took the final manuscript and did the math. It used to be 7, 000 yen per page of manuscript and since it was 44 pages, that was 308,000 yen. 300,000 and 8,000 yen! For someone who had made a living off of part—time jobs, that was a huge amount. "I-I did it. So you're saying that i'll make this much every month as long as I don't get fired. "I was so poor then.

But publication. It was later that I found out how hard it was for professionals.

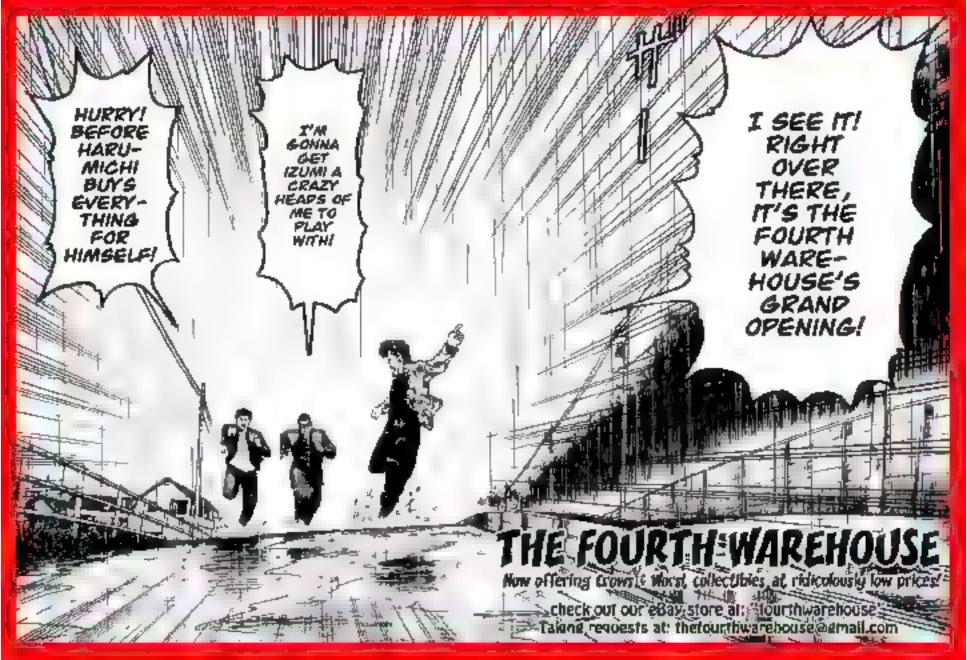
April, 1994

## PAULA AND DANGERERS ARE

peulale: Translator/Proofer Harumichi Bouye: Translator/Proofer nakeats: cleaner KSC: Typesetter

TOTAL IN., ANTON., IL.H., SOMMIL.,

CHECK OUT HORST AS



## CHAPTER 45: THE OTHER MAN WHO DEFEATED RYUUSHIN



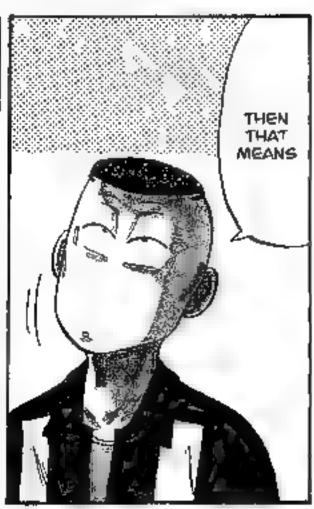




WAIT A
TICK!
HOUSEN
JUMPEP
HARUMICHI...
ARE YOU
TAKING
US TO
SEE HIM?

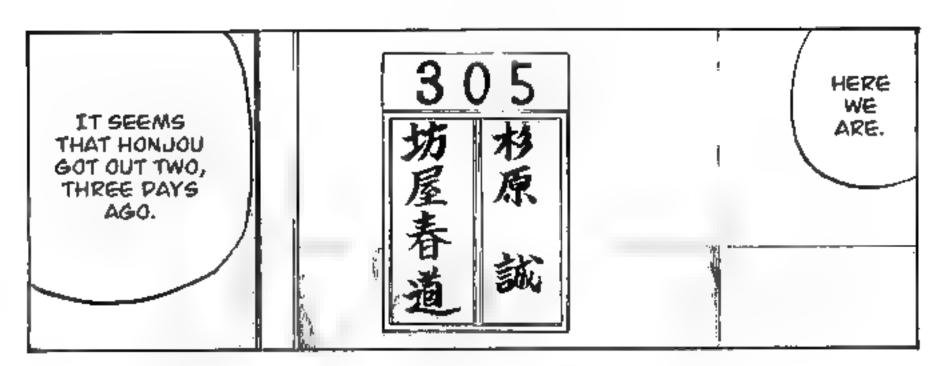












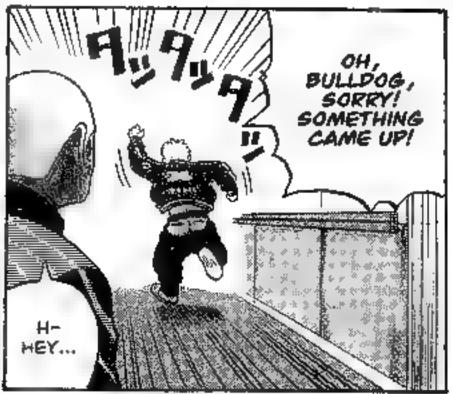






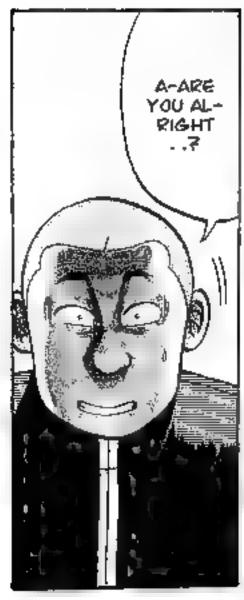














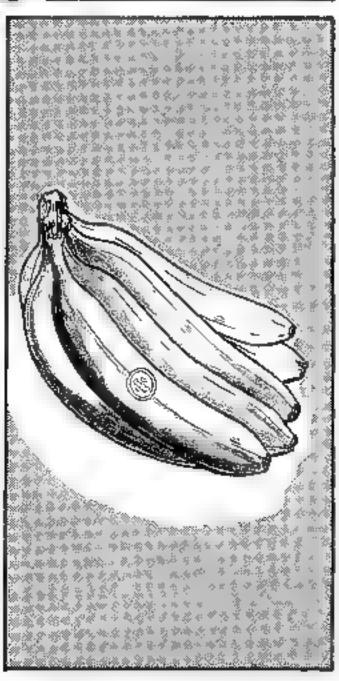




































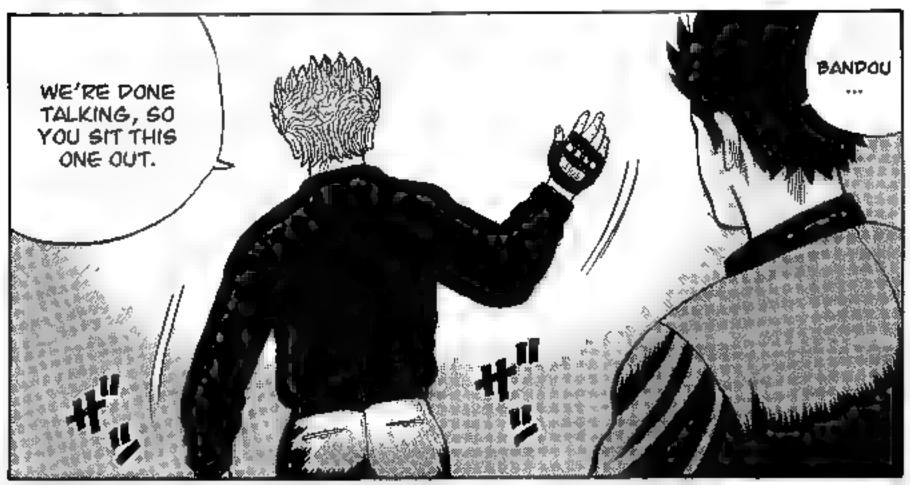










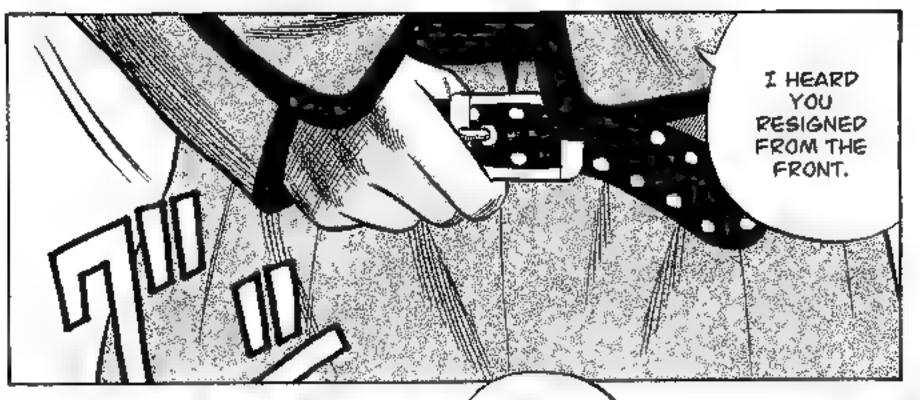








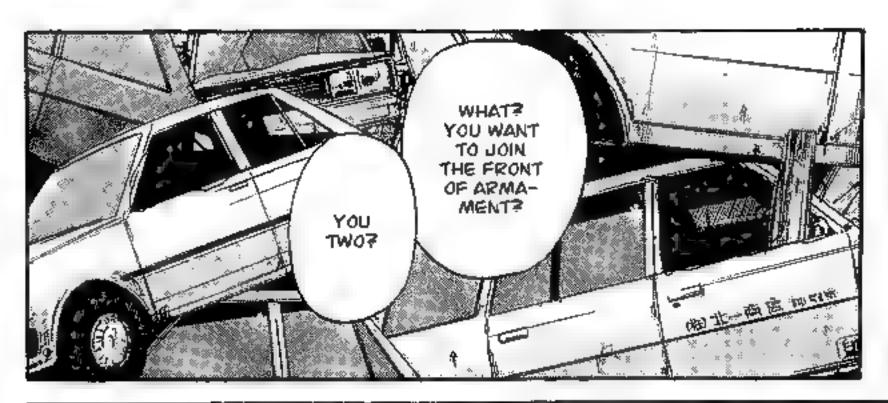










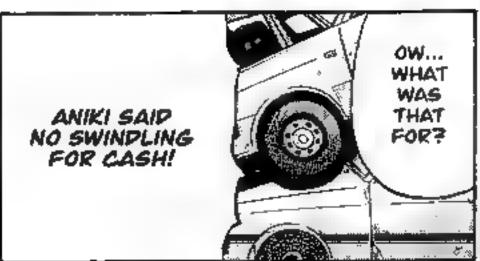














STATE-OF-THE-ART
MY ASS! YOUR PEAD
GRANDFATHER
BOUGHT THAT TV
EONS AGO! THE
VOLUME IS SET AT
ITS HIGHEST AND
STUCK! THAT THING
IS LOUP AS HELL!





THAT
STUPIP
LOOKING
ASSHOLE
OVER
THERE IS
SHOOTING
HIS MOUTH
OFF
SHOULP WE
GO TAKE
CARE OF
HIM?





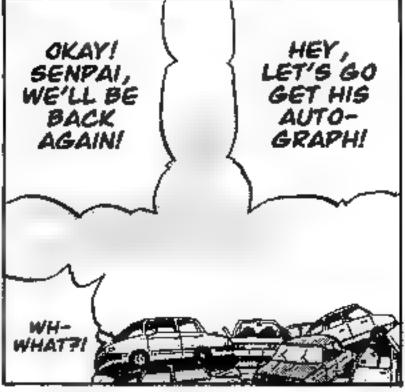














YOU KNOW HOW MUCH HE TALKS WHEN HE'S PRUNK...



YEAH,
RYUUSHINSAN TOLD
ME A WHILE
AGO. I WAS
SHOCKED
TOO.





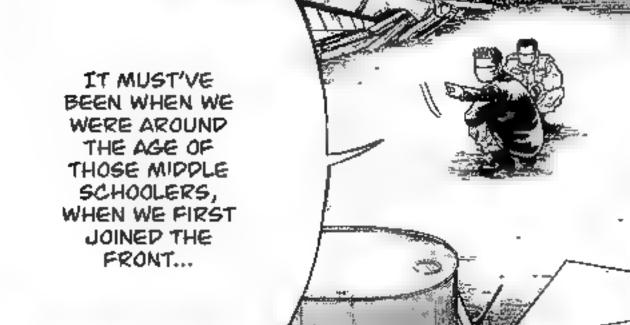
YEAH, IT WAS THE FIRST TIME

I'D HEARD

ANYTHING

LIKE THAT

EITHER.



































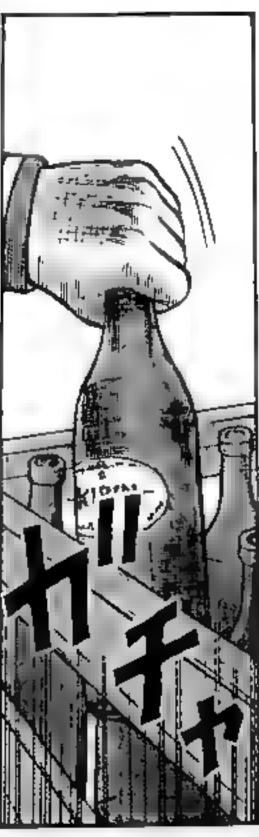


















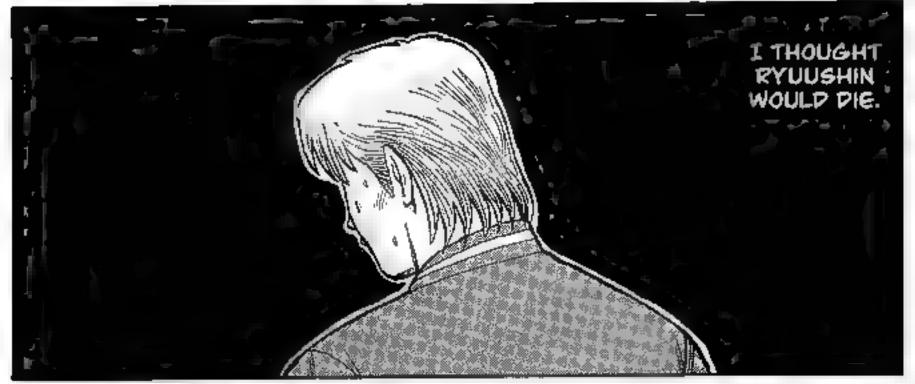






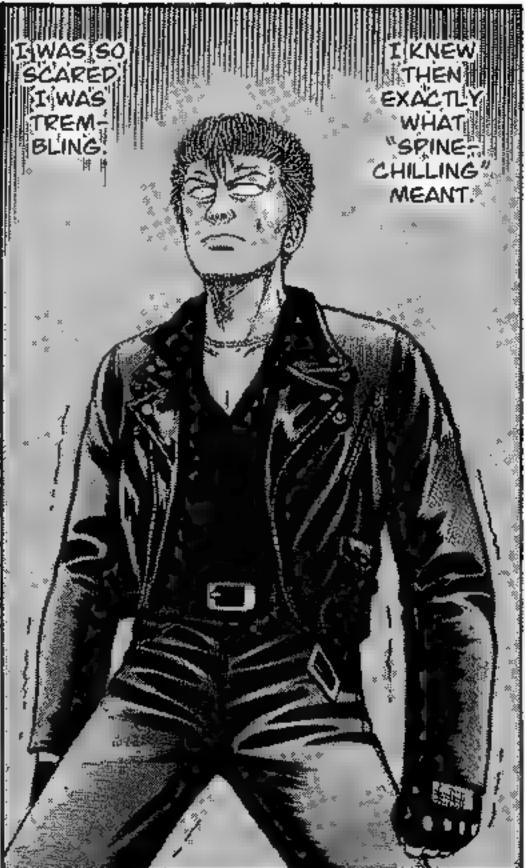














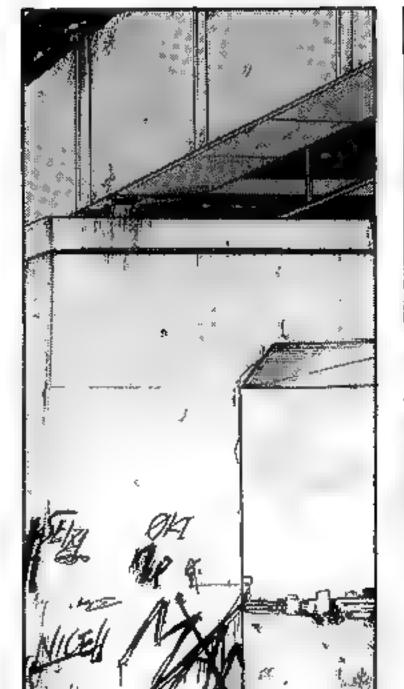








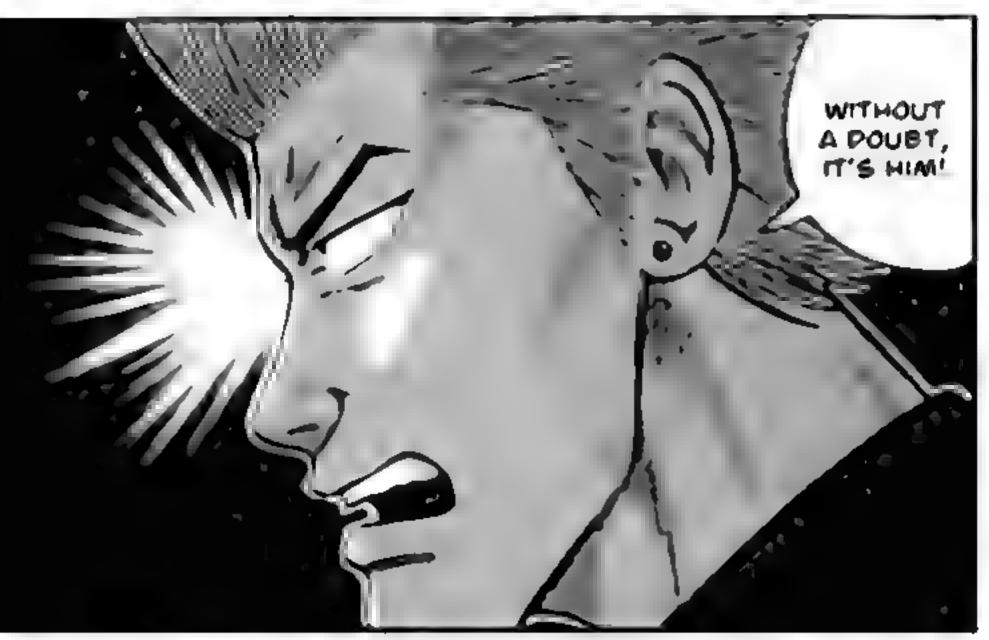




















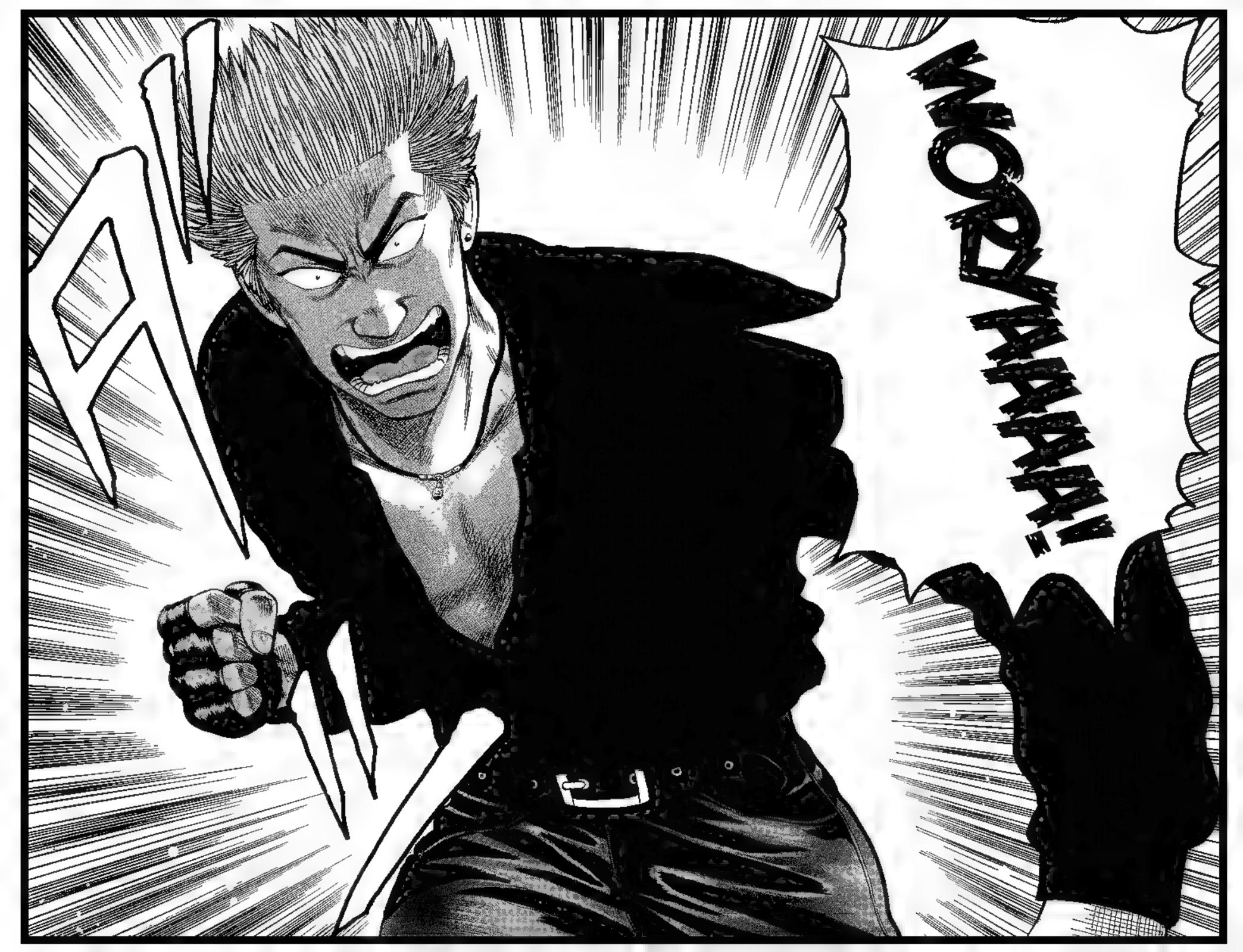


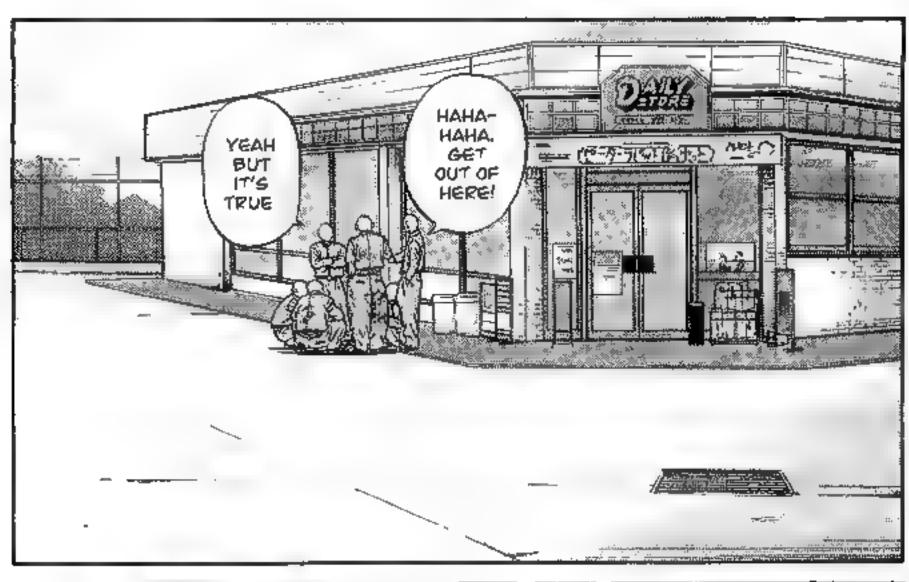


























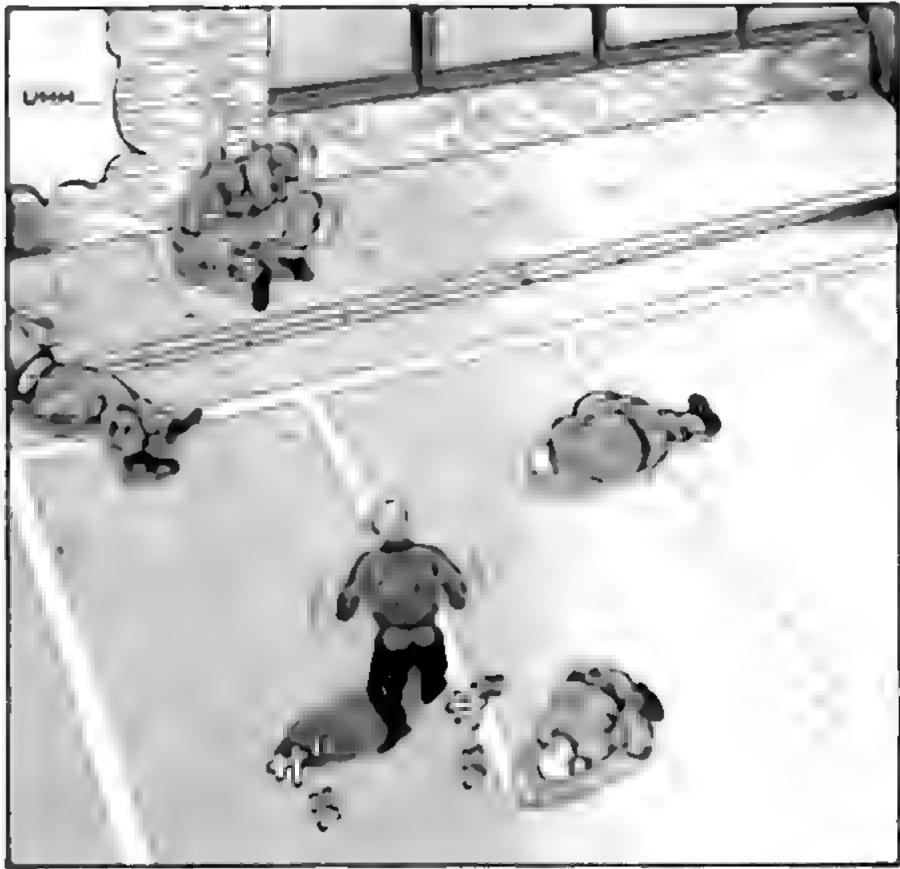








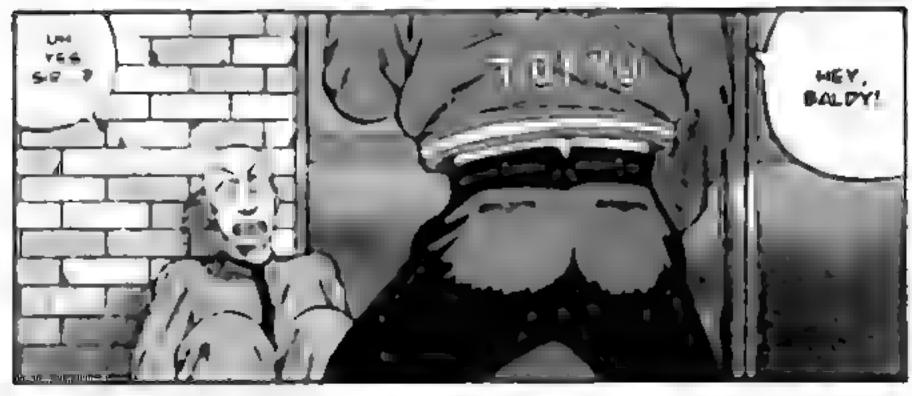


















## PAULA AND DANGERESS ARE

paulale Translator/Proofer

Herumichi Bouye: Translator/Proofer nekaats: clasner

KSC: Typesetter



SO ANDONIA, YOU INDIVIDE TO DAT IT A DATABLE THAT.

CHECK OF OUT AN WHALCHORSKNOWST.CO
CHECK OUT WORST AN



















































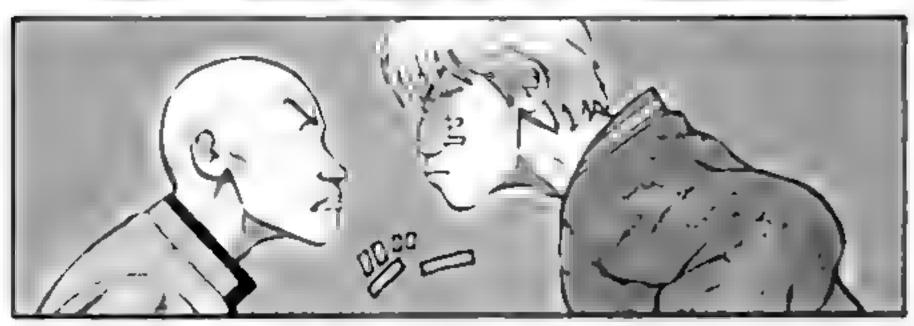








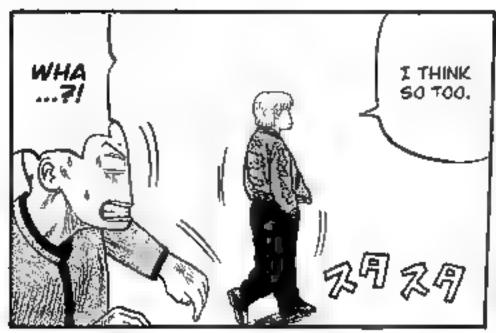






















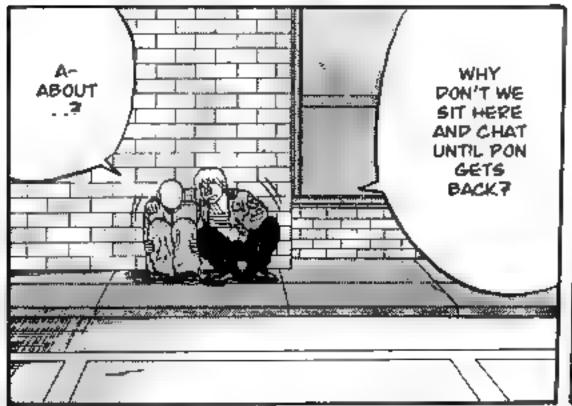


ABOUT ...?

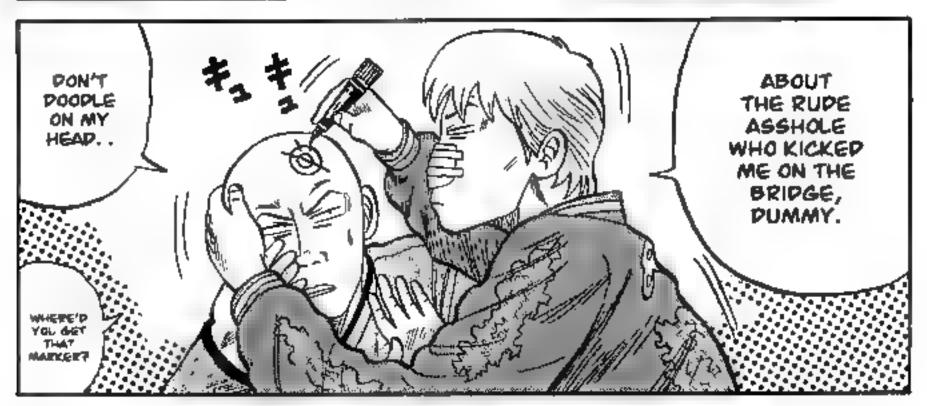
HA.



















## IF I WERE TO SPEAK MY MIND ...

PART38

Everyone has their prized possession, but I have several. Several I've acquired in these past couple of years.

The jeans that Oki autographed, the Belt Buckle I exchanged with Ichikawa, the lizard Button and charm that I got from Imaii-san from Odo Bozu, the guitar pick that Yoshiro-san gave me, etc etc.. And among those possessions is a stick I got this stick ten years ago at the ARB Concert held at Aizu Wakamatsu.

That's right, it belonged to Keith. I finally was able to talk to Keith!

February 2nd, the place: Shinjuku Loft, at the Street Beats' Live. Of course the Takahashi Gang and the Horie Gang were there.

The live was excellent (sad that I missed out on the last song, "Don't Be Cool")!

We were at the after party, and that was when Shigeru went, "Ah, it's Keith!" Everyone was talking and whispering amongst themselves. "Aniki, go say hi,"

"I-idiot, how can I go and act all chummy with them when Oki hasn't even come?! Let's go when Oki introduces us! And how do you expect me to go over when I'm completely sober... Yeah, let's drink first! I'm much better when I'm drunk! Hey Manabu! Bring over a few more beers!"

Two hours later I was pretty Buzzed, and after asking Oki I was introduced to Kiss.

"Pleased to meet you. My name is Takahashi and I am a mangaka." With that I gingerly sat down next to him. I was always an ARB fan, and I talked to him about a lot of things, including the live at Aizu Wakamatsu, and he listened wearing that Keith Smile...He was really a great guy.

I asked him his address using the excuse that I would send him the new volume when it came out.... And I sent it to him two, three days later. He even called me to tell me, "It was really good. If you come out to Tokyo give me a call. Let's grab a drink." Yahoo!

I called my friend from Back home that I went with to the ARB show. "Hey, get this! Wahahahaha, Keith, that very Keith!"

This was all because you didn't give up on your dream. You made this happiness yourself. You're awesome! No one told me this so I told myself that (Ha ha).

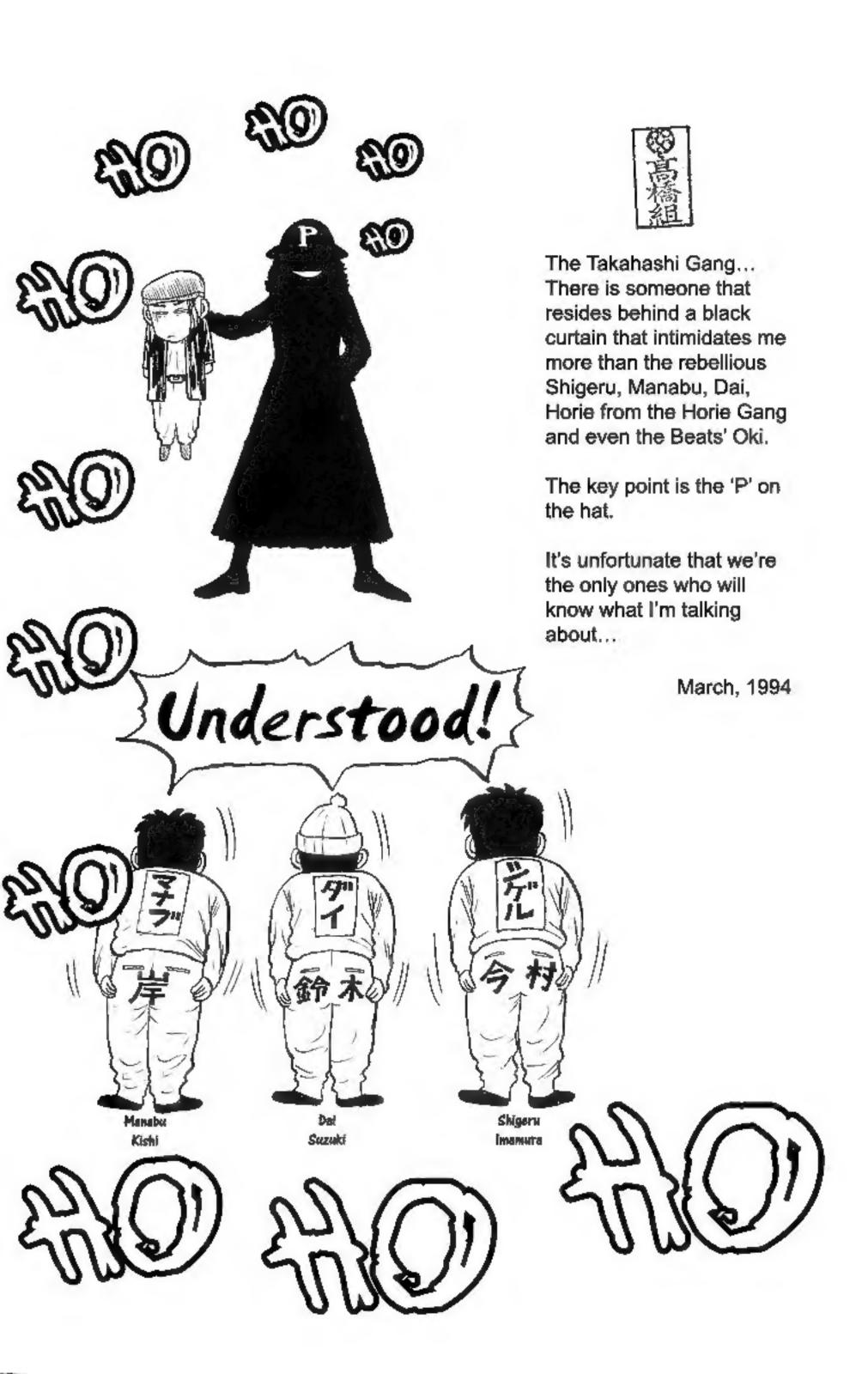
I know I will meet a lot of people. When I think of all the great people that I will meet, I get so excited that I can't sit still.

(Even thought it's always scary guys. It wouldn't be bad meeting some pretty girls). [ lucky mother fucker worked with Milke TWICE TOT ]

This was when the thought occurred to me that I need to make a great book that I can give to them and say proudly, "This is my book. Please read it"...

March, 1994





## PAULA AND DANGERERS ARE

paulalda Translator/Proofer

Harumichi Bouya: Translator/Proofer nakeats: cleaner

KSC: Typesetter

Δ

BUT AND HART

----

CHECK OUT HORST AS TITE // DELMONEST - MANGA SIMATORRESTS OF